Myrta W. Jones

10

Songs
for the
Loyal Temperance Legion

Prices

10 cents per copy; 75 cents per dozen; $5.00 per hundred.

National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.
Evanston, Ill.

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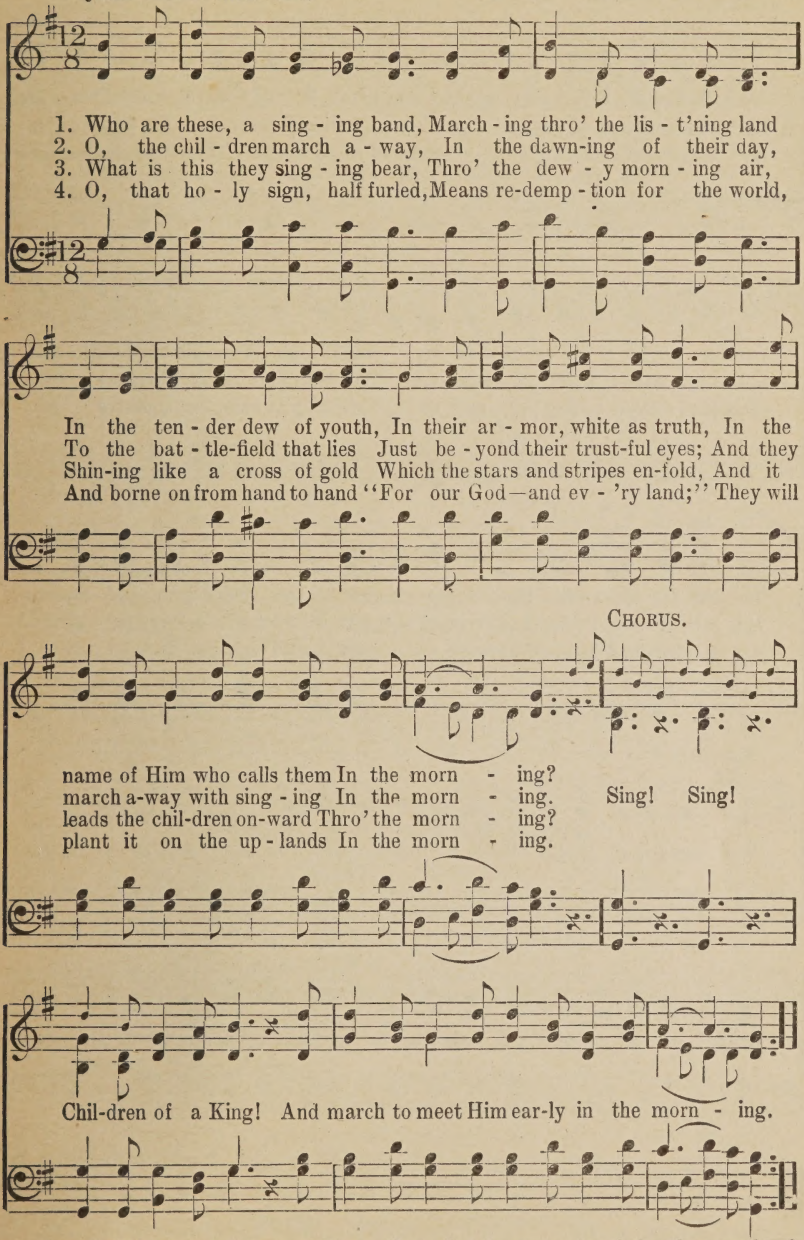
NATIONAL WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN
TEMPERANCE UNION
Evanston, Illinois

Little Crusaders

Mary A. Lathbury *"Thou hast the dew of thy youth"* **Lucy Rider Meyer**

Quick March movement


1. Who are these, a sing - ing band, March - ing thro' the lis - t'ning land
2. O, the chil - dren march a - way, In the dawn-ing of their day,
3. What is this they sing - ing bear, Thro' the dew - y morn - ing air,
4. O, that ho - ly sign, half furled, Means re-demp - tion for the world,
In the ten - der dew of youth, In their ar - mor, white as truth, In the
To the bat - tle-field that lies Just be - yond their trust-ful eyes; And they
Shin-ing like a cross of gold Which the stars and stripes en-fold, And it
And borne on from hand to hand "For our God—and ev - 'ry land;" They will
CHORUS.
name of Him who calls them In the morn - ing?
march a-way with sing - ing In the morn - ing. Sing! Sing!
leads the chil-dren on-ward Thro' the morn - ing?
plant it on the up - lands In the morn - ing.
Chil-dren of a King! And march to meet Him ear-ly in the morn - ing.

Note.—This song may be sung with excellent effect by responsive choirs, the second and fourth verses being replies to the questions in the first and third—both choirs joining in the chorus.

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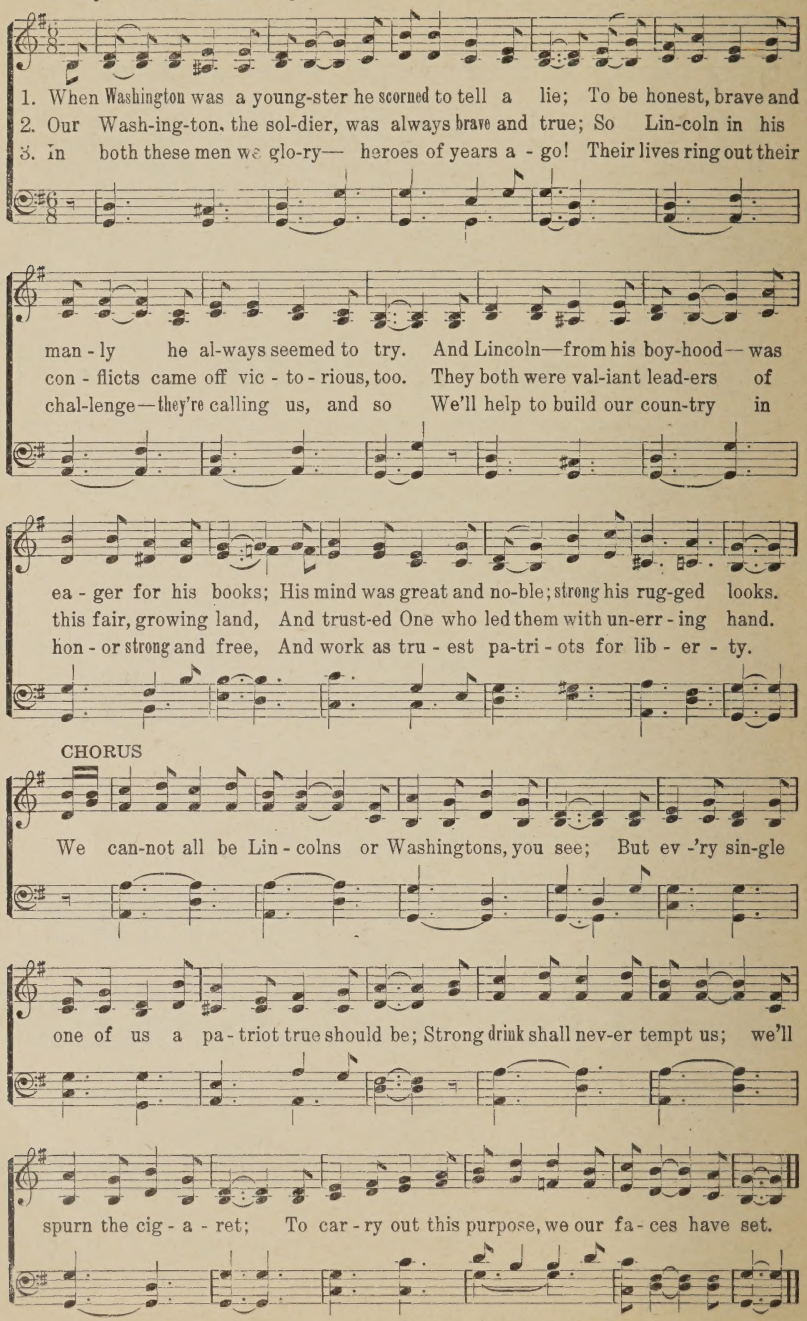
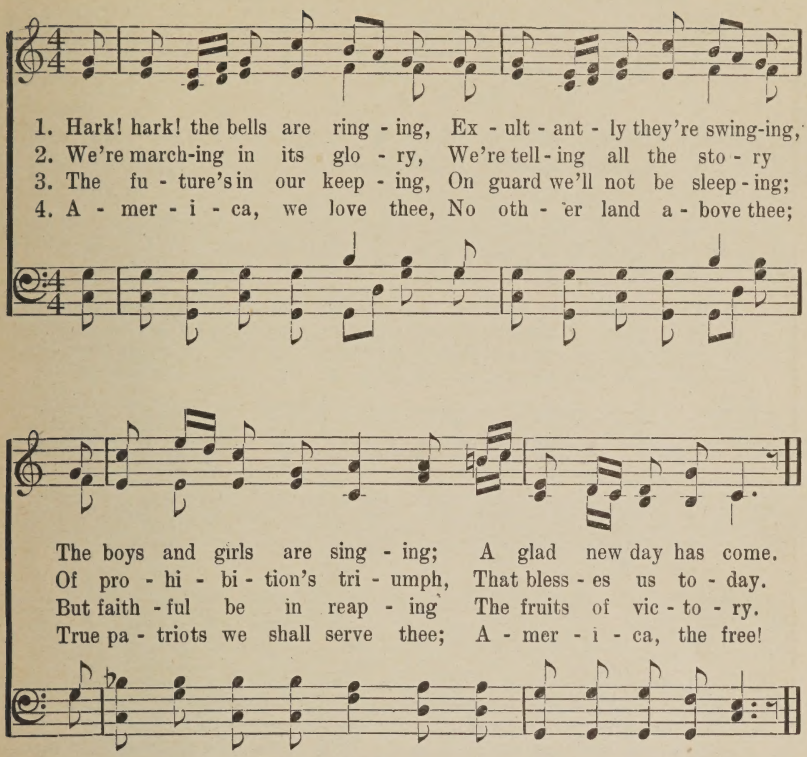
Our Heroes

Carolyn R. Freeman. Adapted — Carolyn R. Freeman


1. When Washington was a young-ster he scorned to tell a lie; To be honest, brave and
2. Our Wash-ing-ton, the sol-dier, was always brave and true; So Lin-coln in his
3. In both these men we glo-ry— heroes of years a - go! Their lives ring out their
man - ly he al-ways seemed to try. And Lincoln—from his boy-hood—was
con - flicts came off vic - to - rious, too. They both were val-iant lead-ers of
chal-lenge—they're calling us, and so We'll help to build our coun-try in
ea - ger for his books; His mind was great and no-ble; strong his rug-ged looks.
this fair, growing land, And trust-ed One who led them with un-err - ing hand.
hon - or strong and free, And work as tru - est pa-tri - ots for lib - er - ty.
CHORUS
We can-not all be Lin - colns or Washingtons, you see; But ev -'ry sin-gle
one of us a pa - triot true should be; Strong drink shall nev-er tempt us; we'll
spurn the cig - a - ret; To car - ry out this purpose, we our fa - ces have set.

America Is Free

Anna A. Gordon — Adapted


1. Hark! hark! the bells are ring - ing, Ex - ult - ant - ly they're swing-ing,
2. We're march-ing in its glo - ry, We're tell - ing all the sto - ry
3. The fu - ture's in our keep - ing, On guard we'll not be sleep - ing;
4. A - mer - i - ca, we love thee, No oth - er land a - bove thee;
The boys and girls are sing - ing; A glad new day has come.
Of pro - hi - bi - tion's tri - umph, That bless - es us to - day.
But faith - ful be in reap - ing The fruits of vic - to - ry.
True pa - triots we shall serve thee; A - mer - i - ca, the free!

KINDERGARTEN SONG

Anna A. Gordon

(Tune, "Little Drops of Water")

We will sing for temperance
In our happy school;
Pure and sparkling water
Is the only rule.

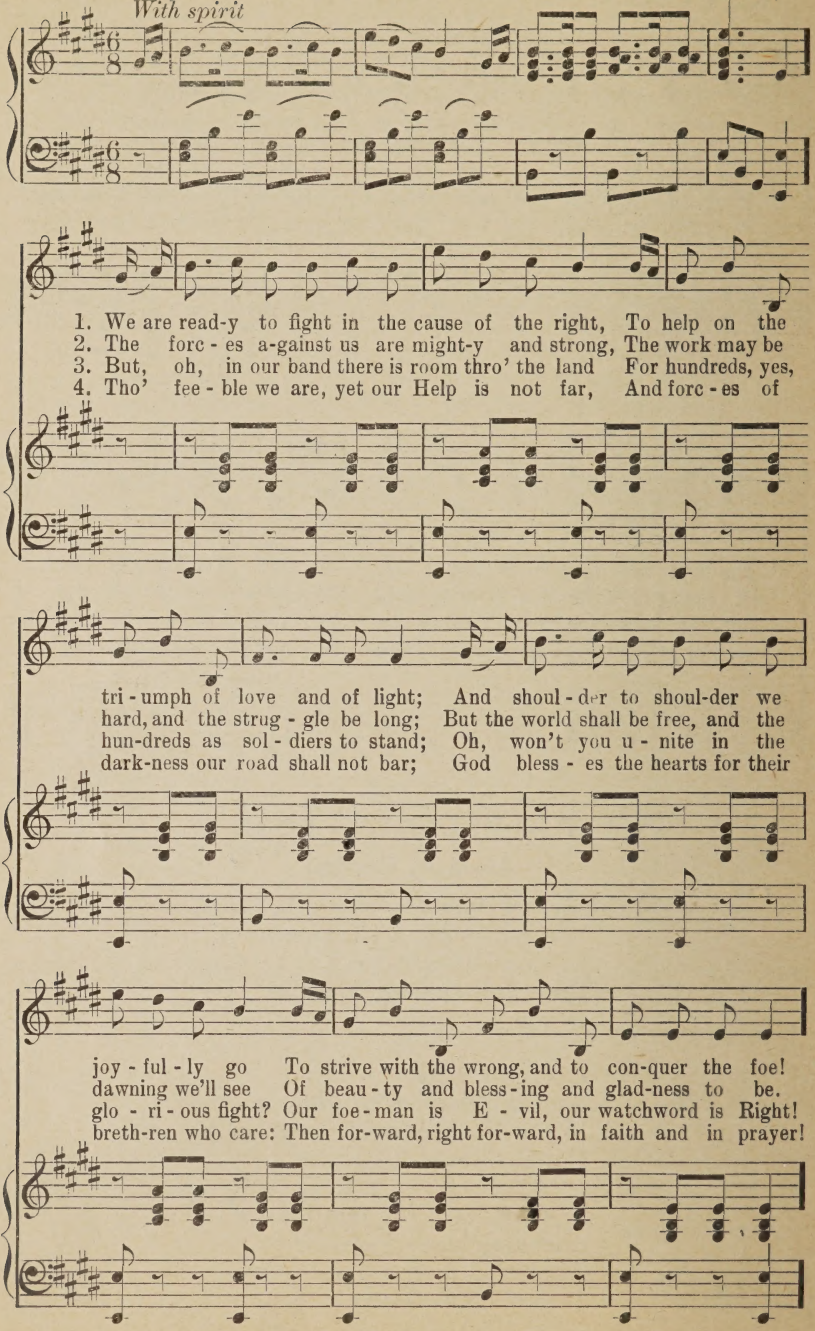
Like the little birdies
And the flowers bright,
We will drink cold water,
For we know 'tis right.

We can talk for temp'rance,
Speaking words of love,
That will please our Father
In His home above.

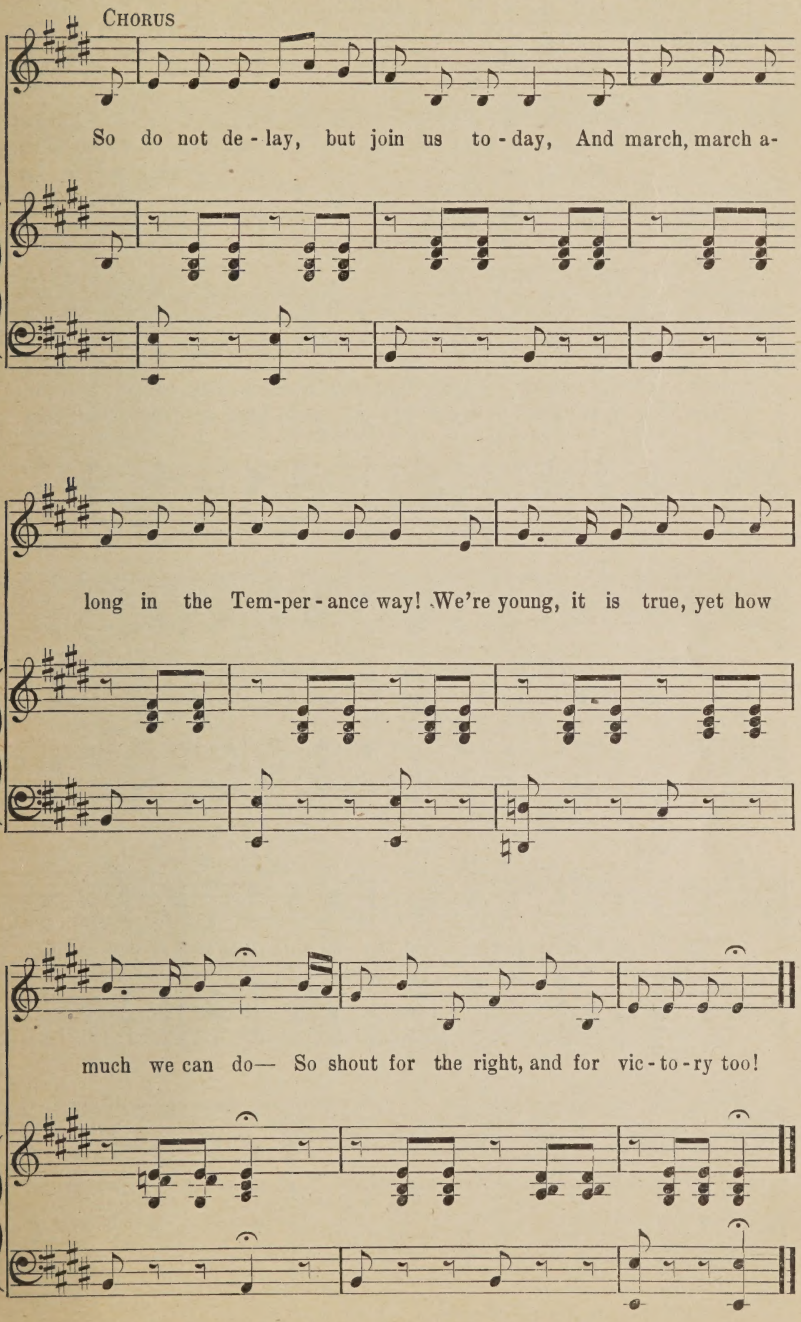
Fight the Wrong

Mrs. Haycraft — Air—"Bonnie Dundee"

With spirit

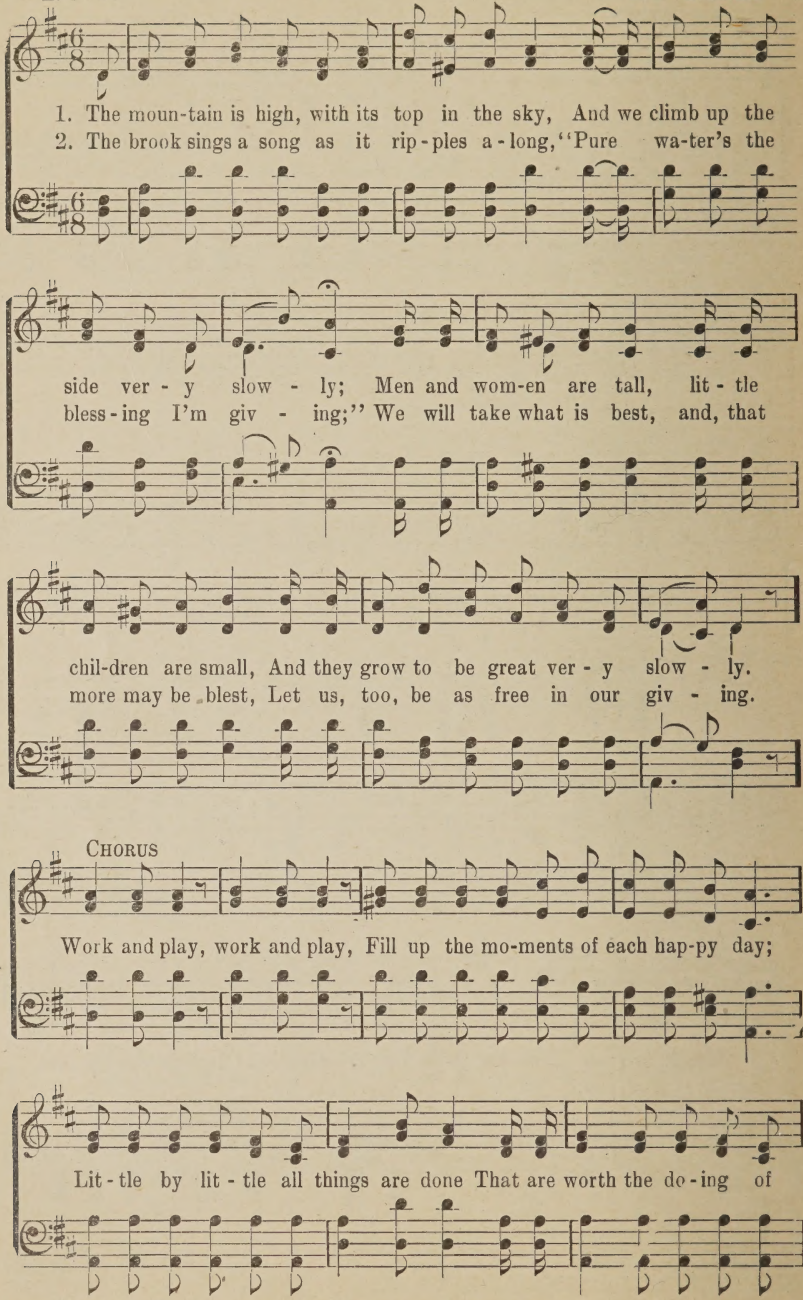

1. We are read-y to fight in the cause of the right, To help on the
2. The forc-es a-gainst us are might-y and strong, The work may be
3. But, oh, in our band there is room thro' the land For hundreds, yes,
4. Tho' fee-ble we are, yet our Help is not far, And forc-es of
tri-umph of love and of light; And shoul-der to shoul-der we
hard, and the strug-gle be long; But the world shall be free, and the
hun-dreds as sol-diers to stand; Oh, won't you u-nite in the
dark-ness our road shall not bar; God bless-es the hearts for their
joy-ful-ly go To strive with the wrong, and to con-quer the foe!
dawning we'll see Of beau-ty and bless-ing and glad-ness to be.
glo-ri-ous fight? Our foe-man is E-vil, our watchword is Right!
breth-ren who care: Then for-ward, right for-ward, in faith and in prayer!

Fight the Wrong


Chorus
So do not de - lay, but join us to - day, And march, march a-
long in the Tem-per - ance way! We're young, it is true, yet how
much we can do— So shout for the right, and for vic - to - ry too!

WILSON
NcU

Work and Play

L. P. B. L. P. Bradford

1. The moun-tain is high, with its top in the sky, And we climb up the
2. The brook sings a song as it rip-ples a-long, "Pure wa-ter's the
side ver-y slow-ly; Men and wom-en are tall, lit-tle
bless-ing I'm giv-ing;" We will take what is best, and, that
chil-dren are small, And they grow to be great ver-y slow-ly.
more may be blest, Let us, too, be as free in our giv-ing.
CHORUS
Work and play, work and play, Fill up the mo-ments of each hap-py day;
Lit-tle by lit-tle all things are done That are worth the do-ing of

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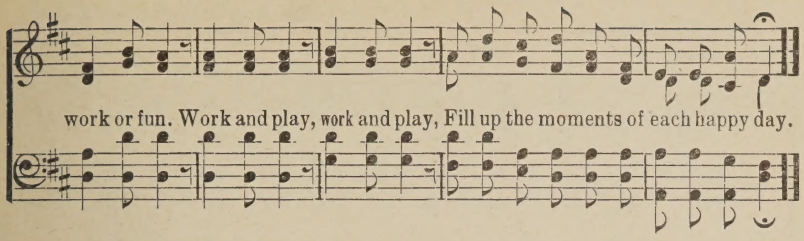
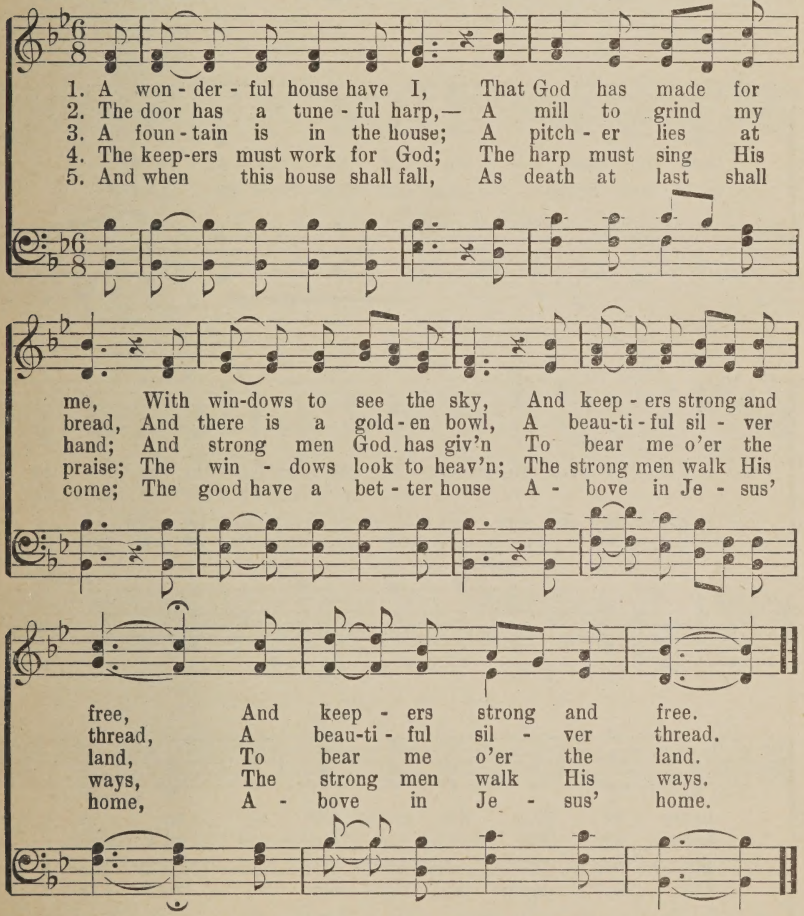
Work and Play



Our Wonderful House

Rev. W. F. Crafts — A MOVEMENT SONG — F. C. T.

1. A won - der - ful house have I, That God has made for
2. The door has a tune - ful harp,— A mill to grind my
3. A foun - tain is in the house; A pitch - er lies at
4. The keep-ers must work for God; The harp must sing His
5. And when this house shall fall, As death at last shall
me, With win-dows to see the sky, And keep - ers strong and
bread, And there is a gold - en bowl, A beau-ti - ful sil - ver
hand; And strong men God has giv'n To bear me o'er the
praise; The win - dows look to heav'n; The strong men walk His
come; The good have a bet - ter house A - bove in Je - sus'
free, And keep - ers strong and free.
thread, A beau-ti - ful sil - ver thread.
land, To bear me o'er the land.
ways, The strong men walk His ways.
home, A - bove in Je - sus' home.

Let the teacher study and explain the allegory in Ecclesiastes, XII, 1-7. "Keepers"—hands; "Strong men"—legs; "Grinders"—teeth; "Windows"—eyes; "Door"—mouth; "Music"—the voice; "Silver cord"—spinal cord; "Golden bowl"—top of skull; "Pitcher" and "Wheel"—lungs; "Cistern" and "Fountain"—heart; "Long Home"—grave; It will add much to the interest, while singing, to touch the parts of the body symbolized, when it can be appropriately done.*

From Songs for Little Folks, by per.

Pledge Song

Alice Gordon Gulick

Arr. from Spanish Royal March
by Chas. T. Kimball

March time

1. Nev - er, nev - er, With God's help I'll nev - er touch, Nor
*2. Ev - er, ev - er, With His help We'll ev - er live For

taste, nor han - dle the ac - curs - ed drink.
God and Home and our dear Na - tive Land.

CHORUS.

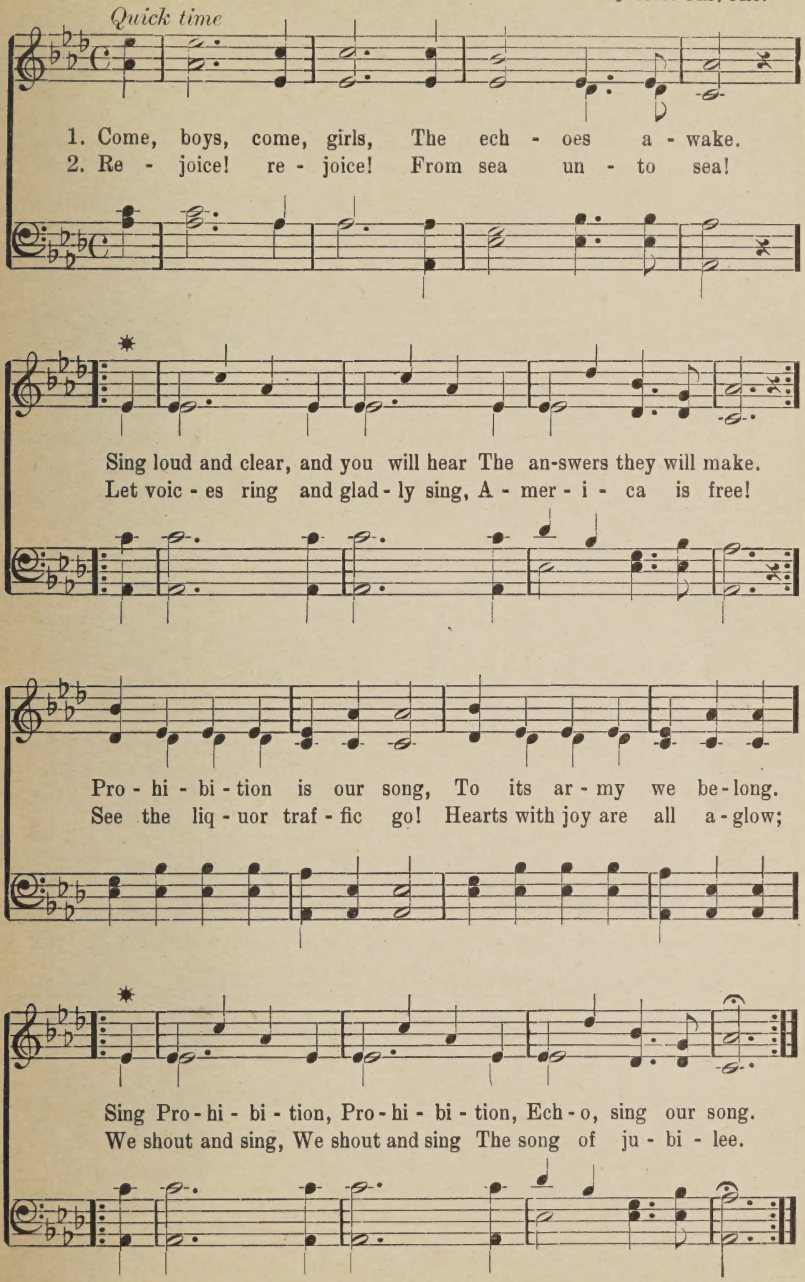
This is the pledge that we will keep for - ev - er, In the
Nev - er, nev - er, with God's help we'll nev - er touch, Nor
Sweet is the serv - ice of Loy - al Temp'rance Le - gion, All u-
Ev - er, ev - er, with His help we'll ev - er live For

name of Him who gives the vic - to - ry.
taste, nor han - dle the ac - curs - ed drink.
nit - ed in our joy - ous tem - p'rance band.
God and Home and our dear Na - tive Land.

*In singing the 2d verse the effect will be heightened by transposing to key of A, (3 sharps).

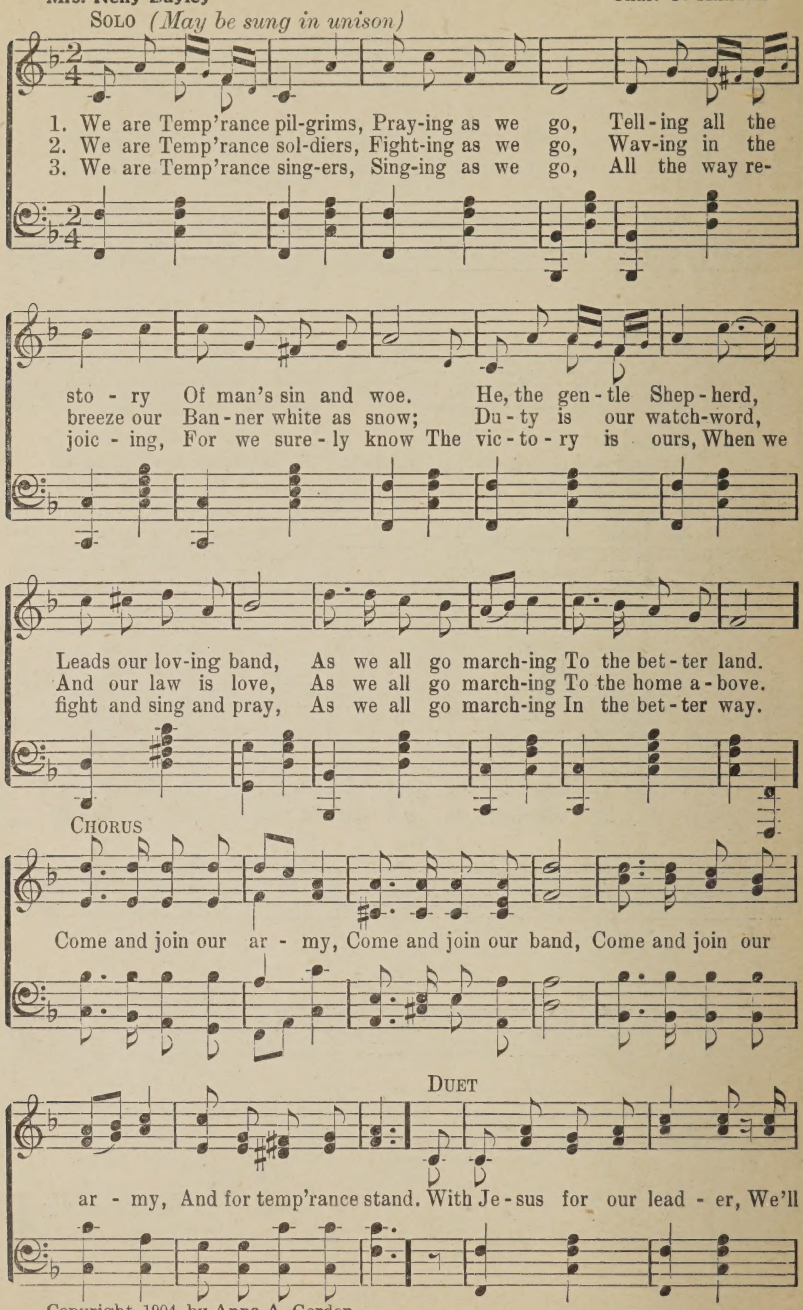
Prohibition Echo Song

Anna A. Gordon — Tyrolese Air, Arr.


Quick time
1. Come, boys, come, girls, The ech - oes a - wake.
2. Re - joice! re - joice! From sea un - to sea!
Sing loud and clear, and you will hear The an-swers they will make.
Let voic - es ring and glad - ly sing, A - mer - i - ca is free!
Pro - hi - bi - tion is our song, To its ar - my we be - long.
See the liq - uor traf - fic go! Hearts with joy are all a - glow;
Sing Pro - hi - bi - tion, Pro - hi - bi - tion, Ech - o, sing our song.
We shout and sing, We shout and sing The song of ju - bi - lee.

✱ Send a boy or girl out of the room to sing the echo, where the words are repeated, the whole school singing them the first time.

Temperance Pilgrim's Marching Song

Mrs. Nelly Bayley — Chas. T. Kimball

SOLO (May be sung in unison)
1. We are Temp'rance pil-grims, Pray-ing as we go, Tell-ing all the
2. We are Temp'rance sol-diers, Fight-ing as we go, Wav-ing in the
3. We are Temp'rance sing-ers, Sing-ing as we go, All the way re-
sto - ry Of man's sin and woe. He, the gen - tle Shep - herd,
breeze our Ban - ner white as snow; Du - ty is our watch-word,
joic - ing, For we sure - ly know The vic - to - ry is ours, When we
Leads our lov-ing band, As we all go march-ing To the bet - ter land.
And our law is love, As we all go march-ing To the home a - bove.
fight and sing and pray, As we all go march-ing In the bet - ter way.
CHORUS
Come and join our ar - my, Come and join our band, Come and join our
DUET
ar - my, And for temp'rance stand. With Je - sus for our lead - er, We'll

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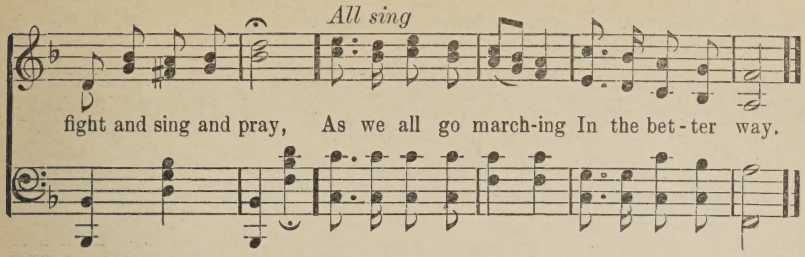
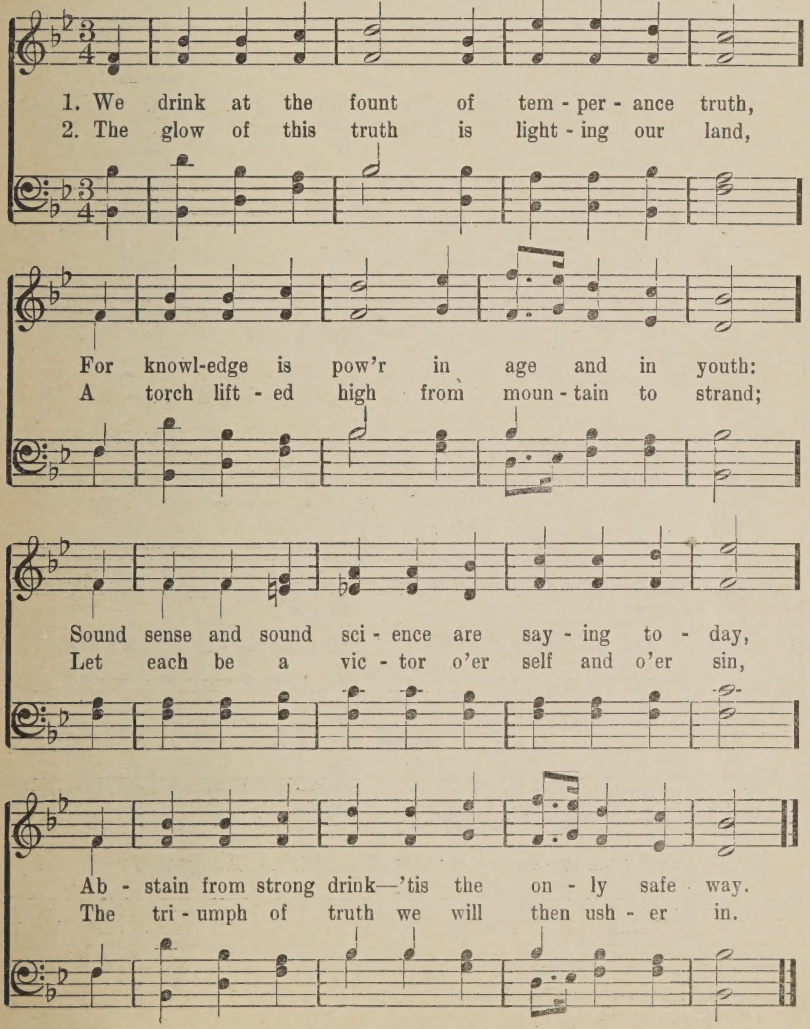
Temperance Pilgrim's Marching Song

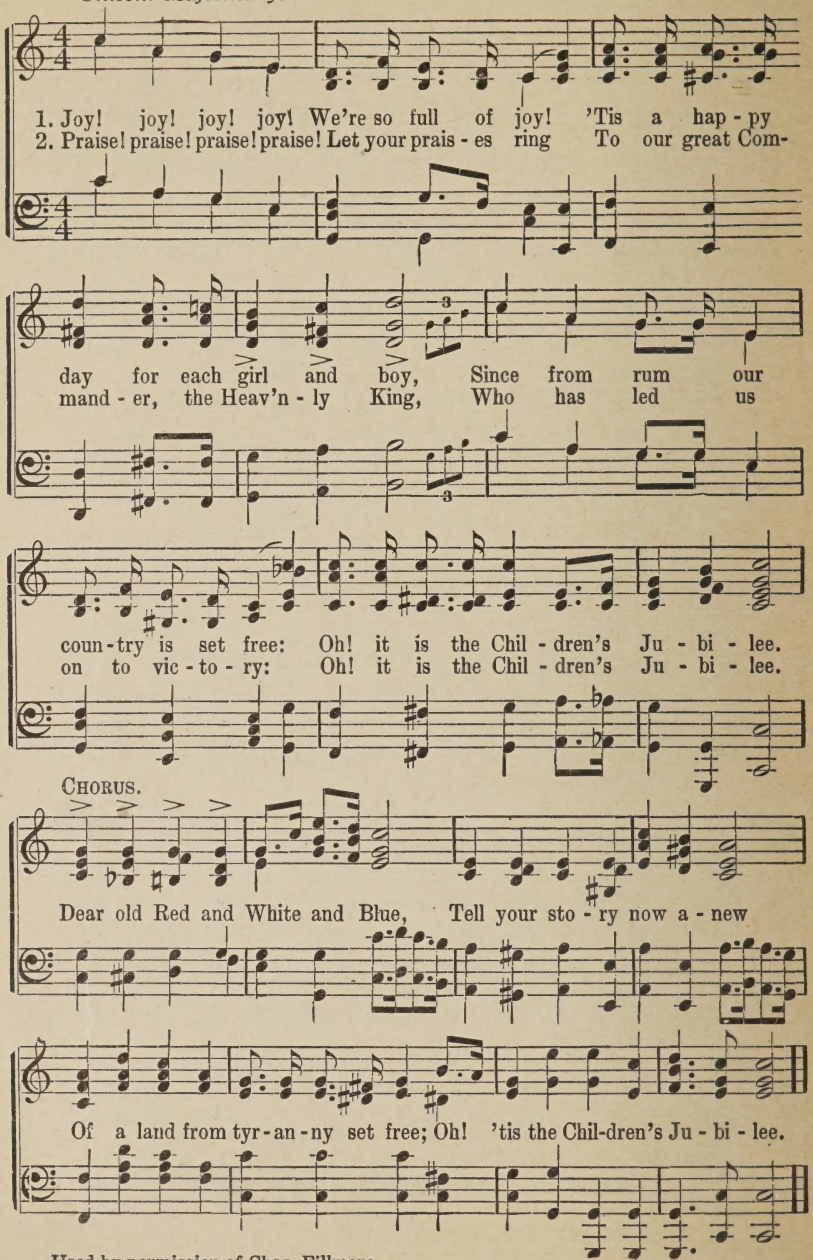


The Triumph of Truth

Anna A. Gordon — Lyons. 10s & 11s.

1. We drink at the fount of tem-per-ance truth,
2. The glow of this truth is light-ing our land,
For knowl-edge is pow'r in age and in youth:
A torch lift-ed high from moun-tain to strand;
Sound sense and sound sci-ence are say-ing to-day,
Let each be a vic-tor o'er self and o'er sin,
Ab-stain from strong drink—'tis the on-ly safe way.
The tri-umph of truth we will then ush-er in.

The Children's Jubilee

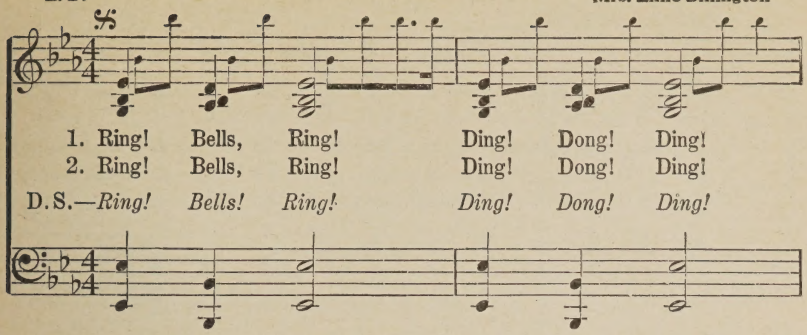
E. E. Hewitt (Tune: "March On, Bright Hours") W. A. Post

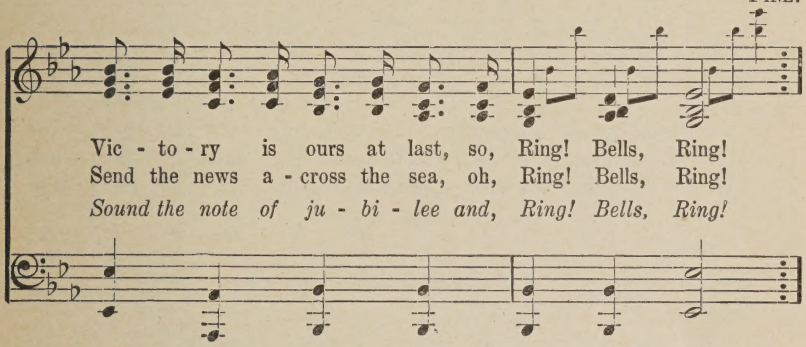
Unison. Majestically.

1. Joy! joy! joy! joy! We're so full of joy! 'Tis a hap - py
2. Praise! praise! praise! praise! Let your prais - es ring To our great Com-
day for each girl and boy, Since from rum our
mand - er, the Heav'n - ly King, Who has led us
coun - try is set free: Oh! it is the Chil - dren's Ju - bi - lee.
on to vic - to - ry: Oh! it is the Chil - dren's Ju - bi - lee.
CHORUS.
Dear old Red and White and Blue, Tell your sto - ry now a - new
Of a land from tyr - an - ny set free; Oh! 'tis the Chil-dren's Ju - bi - lee.

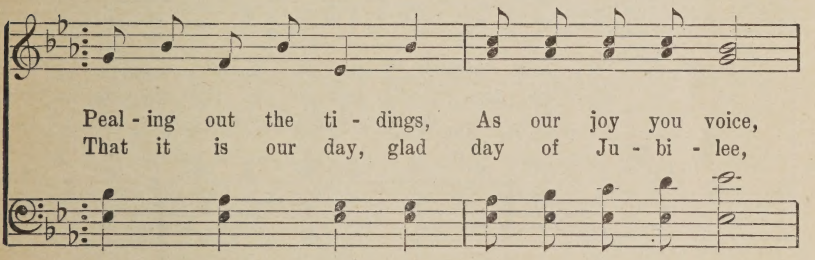
Used by permission of Chas. Fillmore.

(Wave flags during chorus.)

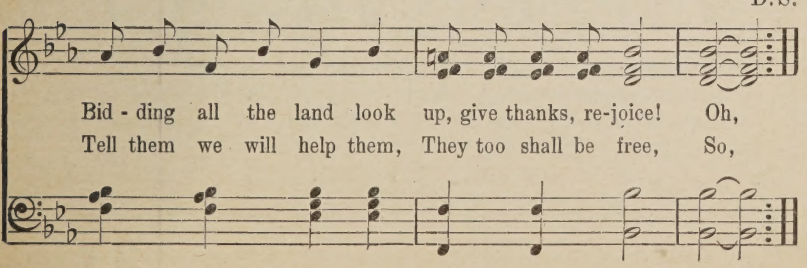
Ring! Bells, Ring!

L. B. Mrs. Lillie Billington

FINE.


Vic - to - ry is ours at last, so, Ring! Bells, Ring!
Send the news a - cross the sea, oh, Ring! Bells, Ring!
Sound the note of ju - bi - lee and, Ring! Bells, Ring!

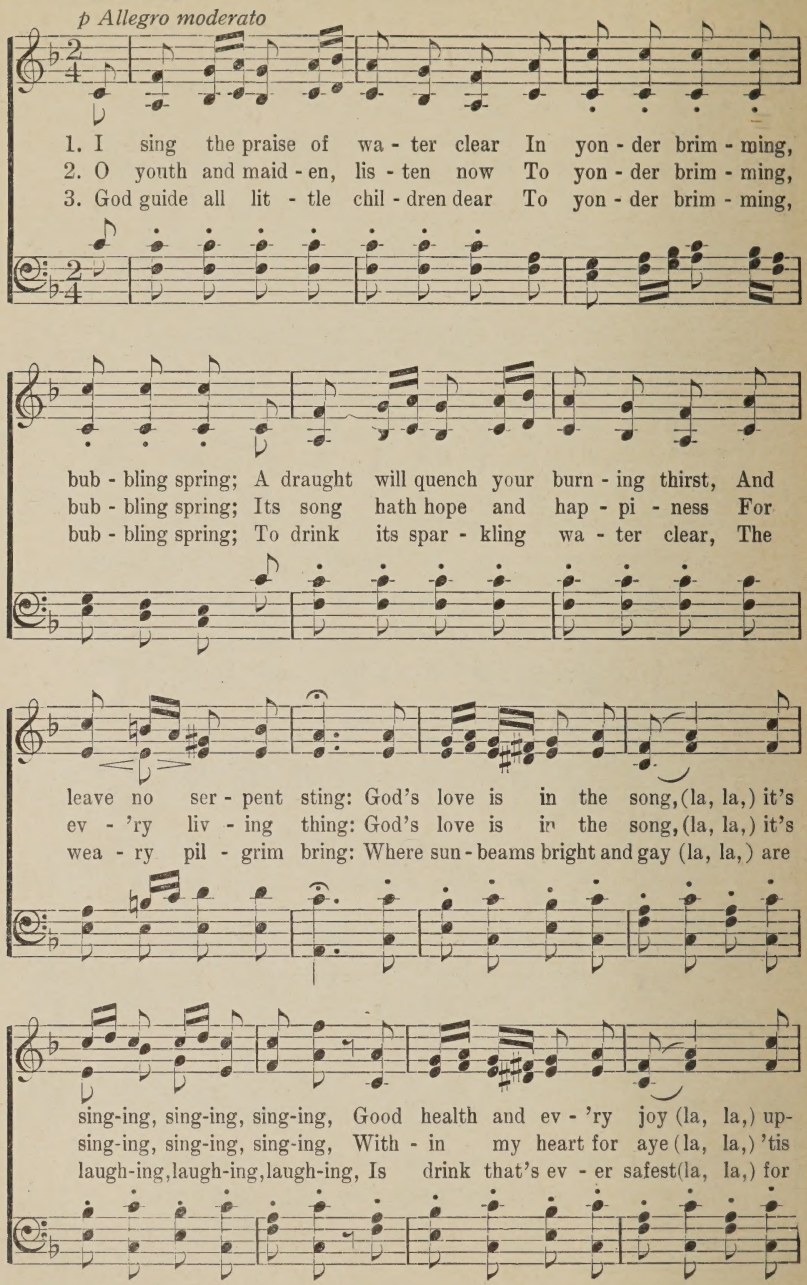


D.S.



The Bubbling Spring

Anna A. Gordon — Adapted from Pinsuti


p Allegro moderato
1. I sing the praise of wa - ter clear In yon - der brim - ming,
2. O youth and maid - en, lis - ten now To yon - der brim - ming,
3. God guide all lit - tle chil - dren dear To yon - der brim - ming,
bub - bling spring; A draught will quench your burn - ing thirst, And
bub - bling spring; Its song hath hope and hap - pi - ness For
bub - bling spring; To drink its spar - kling wa - ter clear, The
leave no ser - pent sting: God's love is in the song, (la, la,) it's
ev - 'ry liv - ing thing: God's love is in the song, (la, la,) it's
wea - ry pil - grim bring: Where sun - beams bright and gay (la, la,) are
sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, Good health and ev - 'ry joy (la, la,) up-
sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, With - in my heart for aye (la, la,) 'tis
laugh-ing, laugh-ing, laugh-ing, Is drink that's ev - er safest (la, la,) for

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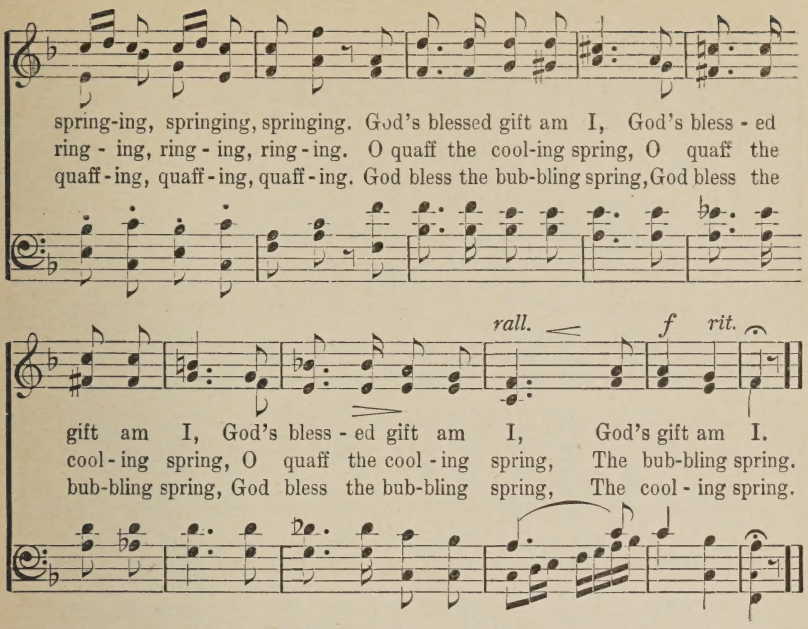
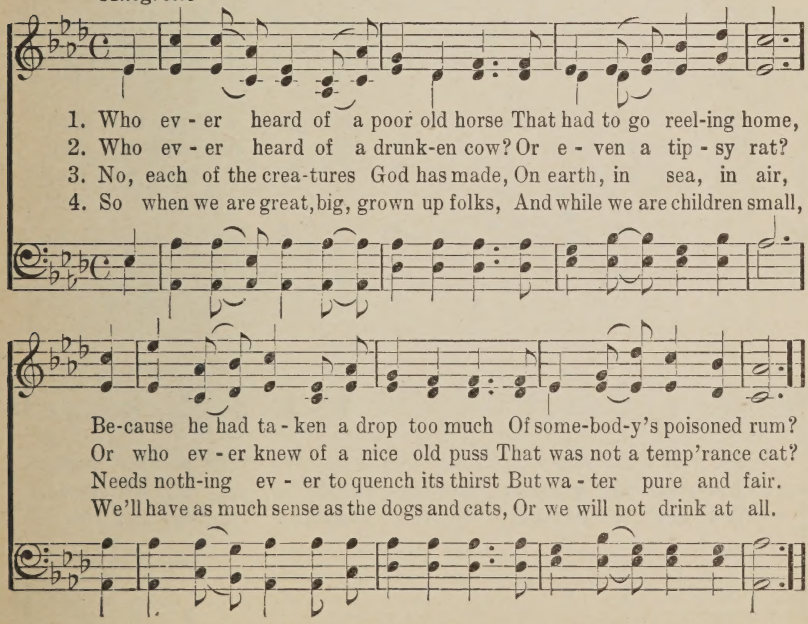
The Bubbling Spring


spring-ing, springing, springing. God's blessed gift am I, God's bless - ed
ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing. O quaff the cool-ing spring, O quaff the
quaff - ing, quaff - ing, quaff - ing. God bless the bub-bling spring, God bless the
rall.
f
rit.
gift am I, God's bless - ed gift am I, God's gift am I.
cool - ing spring, O quaff the cool - ing spring, The bub-bling spring.
bub-bling spring, God bless the bub-bling spring, The cool - ing spring.

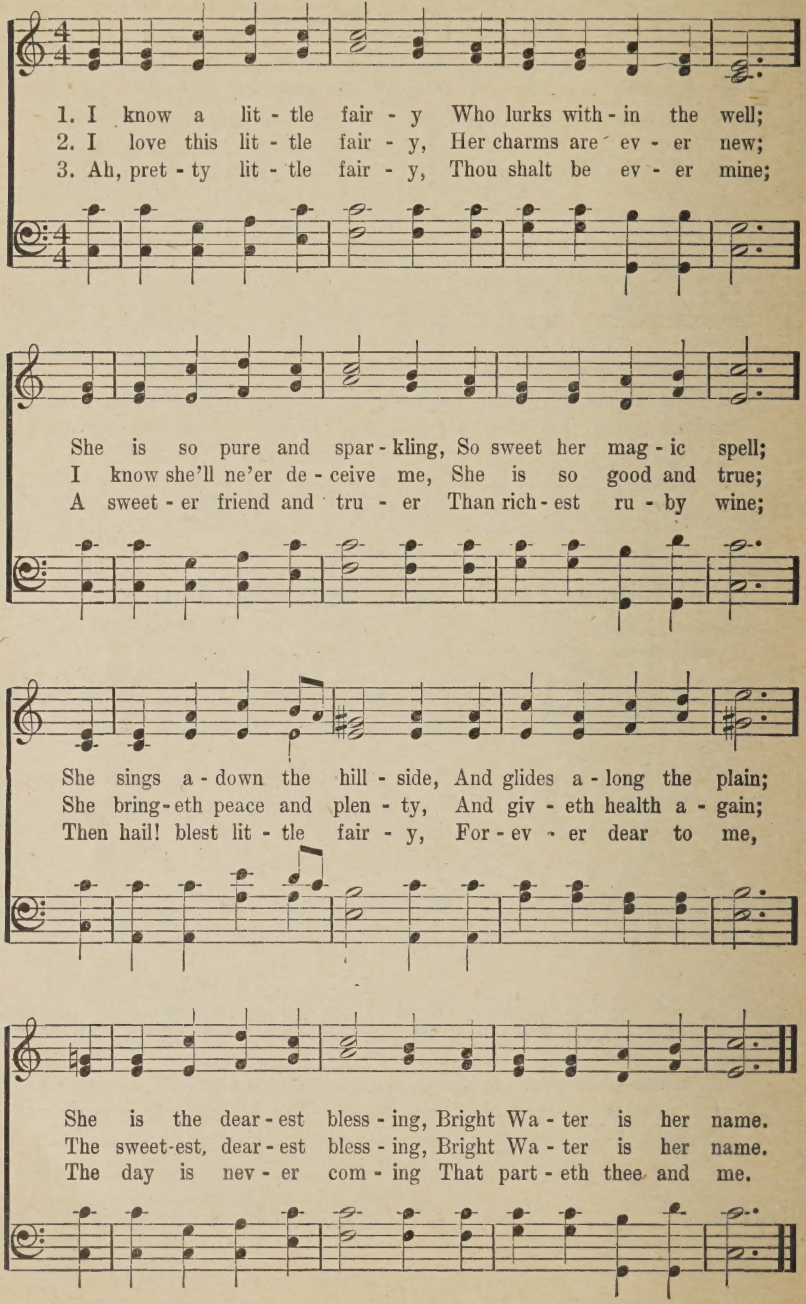
Whoever Heard of a Poor Old Horse?

Mrs. M. T. Field — Chas. T. Kimball

Allegretto

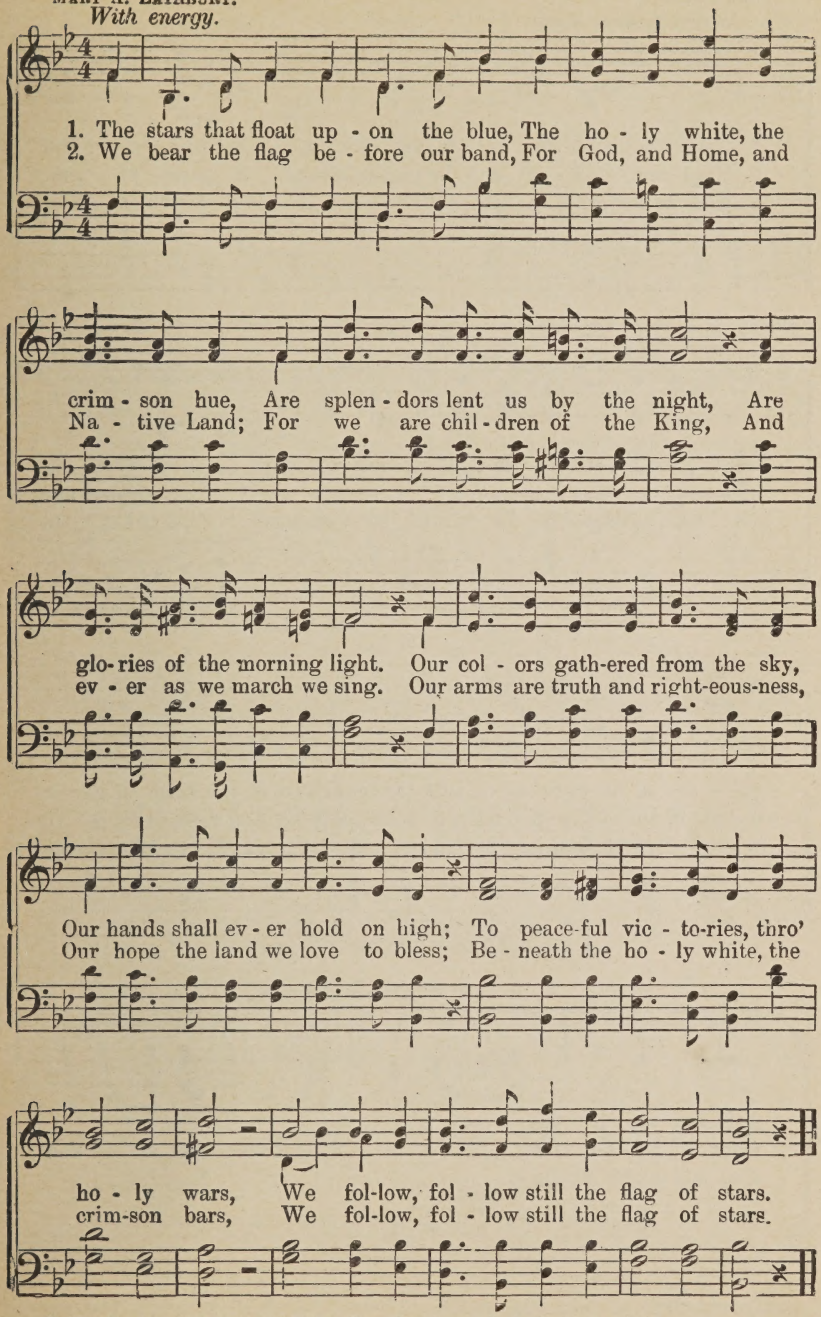

1. Who ev - er heard of a poor old horse That had to go reel-ing home,
2. Who ev - er heard of a drunk-en cow? Or e - ven a tip - sy rat?
3. No, each of the crea-tures God has made, On earth, in sea, in air,
4. So when we are great, big, grown up folks, And while we are children small,
Be-cause he had ta - ken a drop too much Of some-bod-y's poisoned rum?
Or who ev - er knew of a nice old puss That was not a temp'rance cat?
Needs noth-ing ev - er to quench its thirst But wa - ter pure and fair.
We'll have as much sense as the dogs and cats, Or we will not drink at all.

The Fairy in the Well

Corney Simmonds — Joseph P. Holbrook

1. I know a lit - tle fair - y Who lurks with - in the well;
2. I love this lit - tle fair - y, Her charms are ev - er new;
3. Ah, pret - ty lit - tle fair - y, Thou shalt be ev - er mine;
She is so pure and spar - kling, So sweet her mag - ic spell;
I know she'll ne'er de - ceive me, She is so good and true;
A sweet - er friend and tru - er Than rich - est ru - by wine;
She sings a - down the hill - side, And glides a - long the plain;
She bring - eth peace and plen - ty, And giv - eth health a - gain;
Then hail! blest lit - tle fair - y, For - ev - er dear to me,
She is the dear - est bless - ing, Bright Wa - ter is her name.
The sweet-est, dear - est bless - ing, Bright Wa - ter is her name.
The day is nev - er com - ing That part - eth thee and me.

The Flag of Stars.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

With energy.

1. The stars that float up - on the blue, The ho - ly white, the
2. We bear the flag be - fore our band, For God, and Home, and
crim - son hue, Are splen - dors lent us by the night, Are
Na - tive Land; For we are chil - dren of the King, And
glo - ries of the morning light. Our col - ors gath-ered from the sky,
ev - er as we march we sing. Our arms are truth and right-eous-ness,
Our hands shall ev - er hold on high; To peace-ful vic - to-ries, thro'
Our hope the land we love to bless; Be - neath the ho - ly white, the
ho - ly wars, We fol-low, fol - low still the flag of stars.
crim-son bars, We fol-low, fol - low still the flag of stars.

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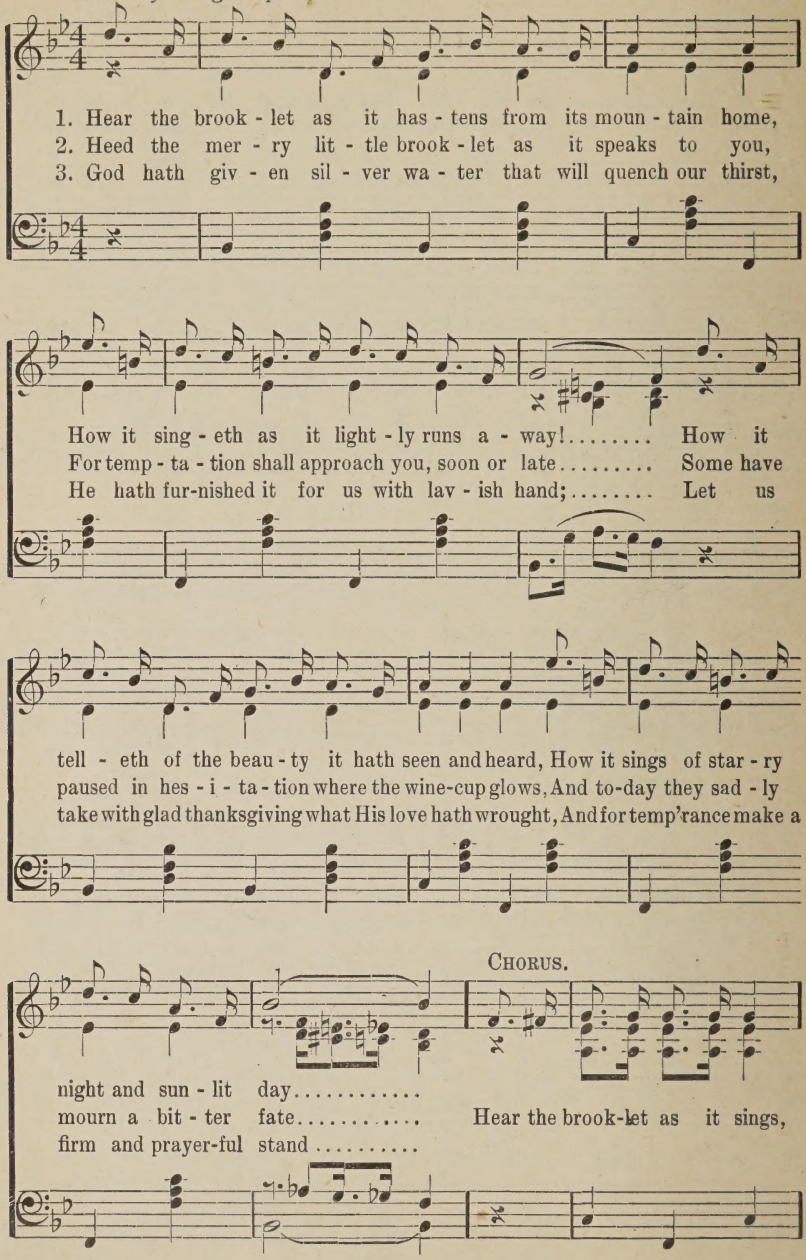
Hear the Brooklet

Flora Kirkland

In slow flowing tempo


1. Hear the brook - let as it has - tens from its moun - tain home,
2. Heed the mer - ry lit - tle brook - let as it speaks to you,
3. God hath giv - en sil - ver wa - ter that will quench our thirst,
How it sing - eth as it light - ly runs a - way!..... How it
For temp - ta - tion shall approach you, soon or late..... Some have
He hath fur-nished it for us with lav - ish hand;..... Let us
tell - eth of the beau - ty it hath seen and heard, How it sings of star - ry
paused in hes - i - ta - tion where the wine-cup glows, And to-day they sad - ly
take with glad thanksgiving what His love hath wrought, And for temp'rance make a
CHORUS.
night and sun - lit day.....
mourn a bit - ter fate.....
firm and prayer-ful stand.....
Hear the brook-let as it sings,

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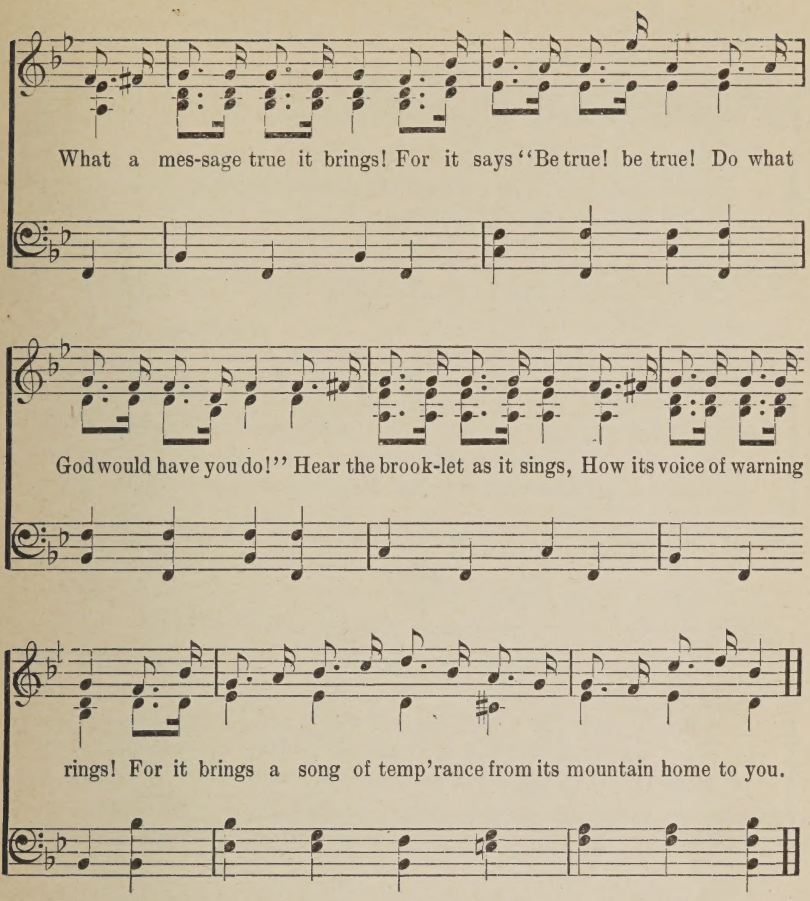
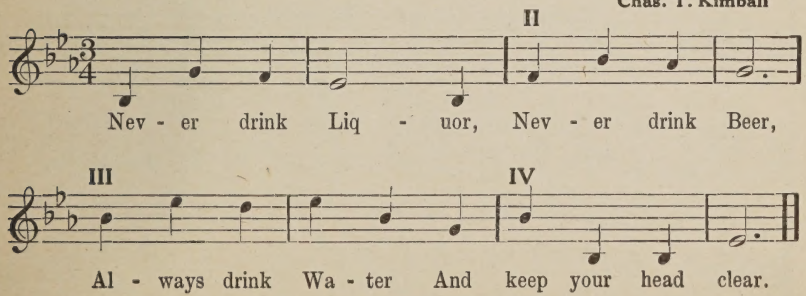
Hear the Brooklet


What a mes-sage true it brings! For it says "Be true! be true! Do what
God would have you do!" Hear the brook-let as it sings, How its voice of warning
rings! For it brings a song of temp'rance from its mountain home to you.

Total Abstinence Round.

In Four Parts.

Chas. T. Kimball

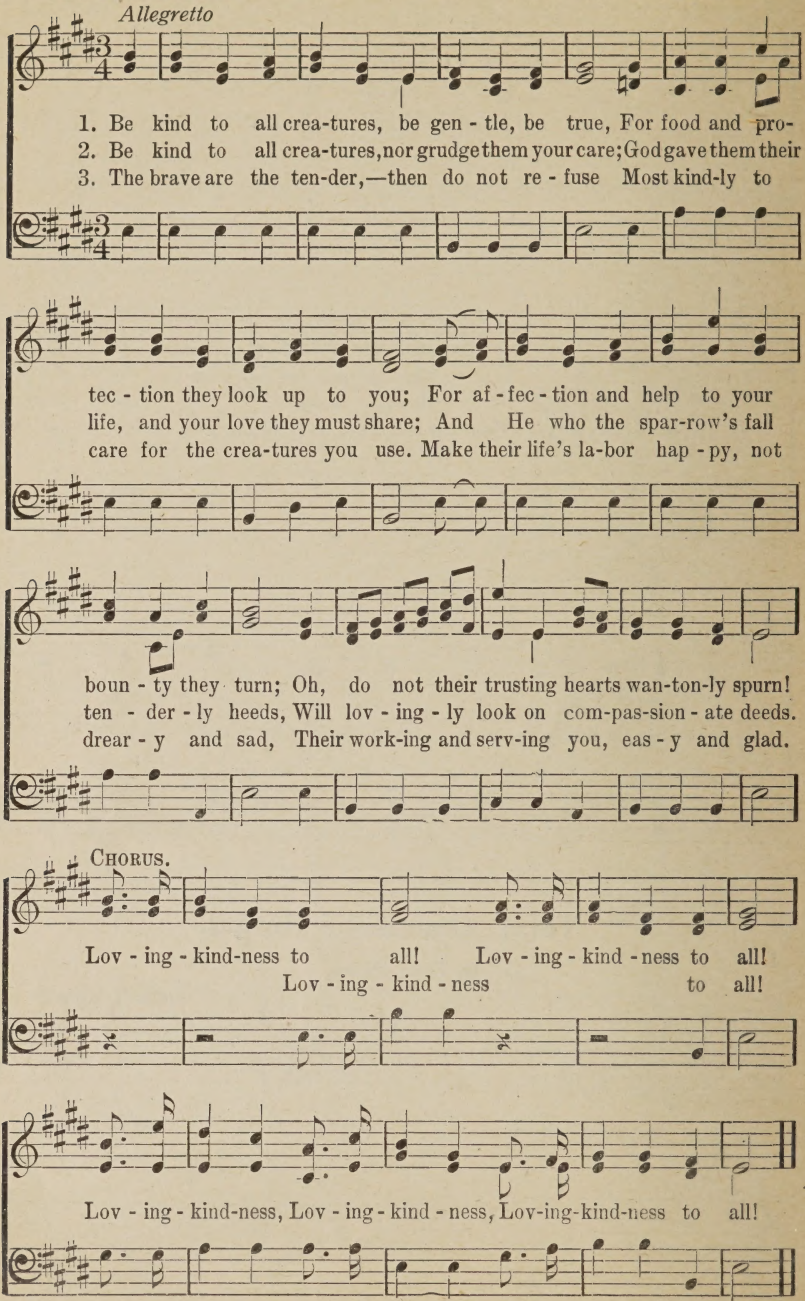


Loving-Kindness To All

Words adapted from "Our Dumb Animals"

Tune: "Happy Greeting to All"

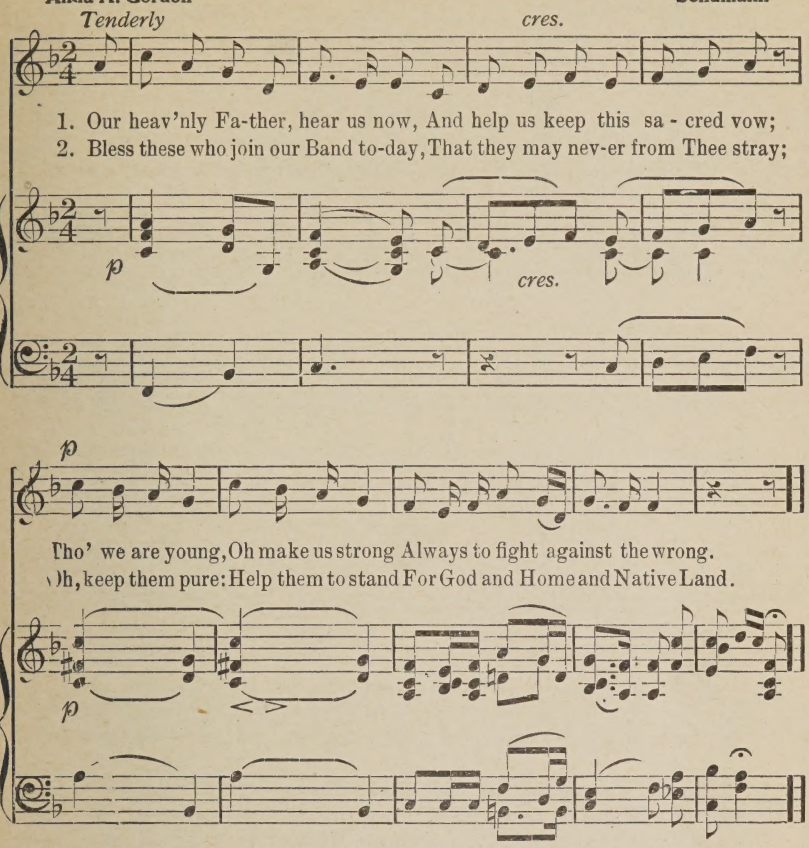
Allegretto


1. Be kind to all crea-tures, be gen - tle, be true, For food and pro-
2. Be kind to all crea-tures, nor grudge them your care; God gave them their
3. The brave are the ten-der,—then do not re - fuse Most kind-ly to
tec - tion they look up to you; For af - fec - tion and help to your
life, and your love they must share; And He who the spar-row's fall
care for the crea-tures you use. Make their life's la-bor hap - py, not
boun - ty they turn; Oh, do not their trusting hearts wan-ton-ly spurn!
ten - der - ly heeds, Will lov - ing - ly look on com-pas-sion - ate deeds.
drear - y and sad, Their work-ing and serv-ing you, eas - y and glad.
CHORUS.
Lov - ing - kind-ness to all! Lov - ing - kind - ness to all!
Lov - ing - kind - ness to all!
Lov - ing - kind-ness, Lov - ing - kind - ness, Lov-ing-kind-ness to all!

Children's Prayer

To be sung after receiving new members

Anna A. Gordon **Schumann**


Tenderly
cres.
1. Our heav'nly Fa-ther, hear us now, And help us keep this sa - cred vow;
2. Bless these who join our Band to-day, That they may nev-er from Thee stray;
p
cres.
p
Tho' we are young, Oh make us strong Always to fight against the wrong.
Oh, keep them pure: Help them to stand For God and Home and Native Land.
p

ROUND FOR BOYS

Anna M. Hammer

(Tune, "Three Blind Mice")

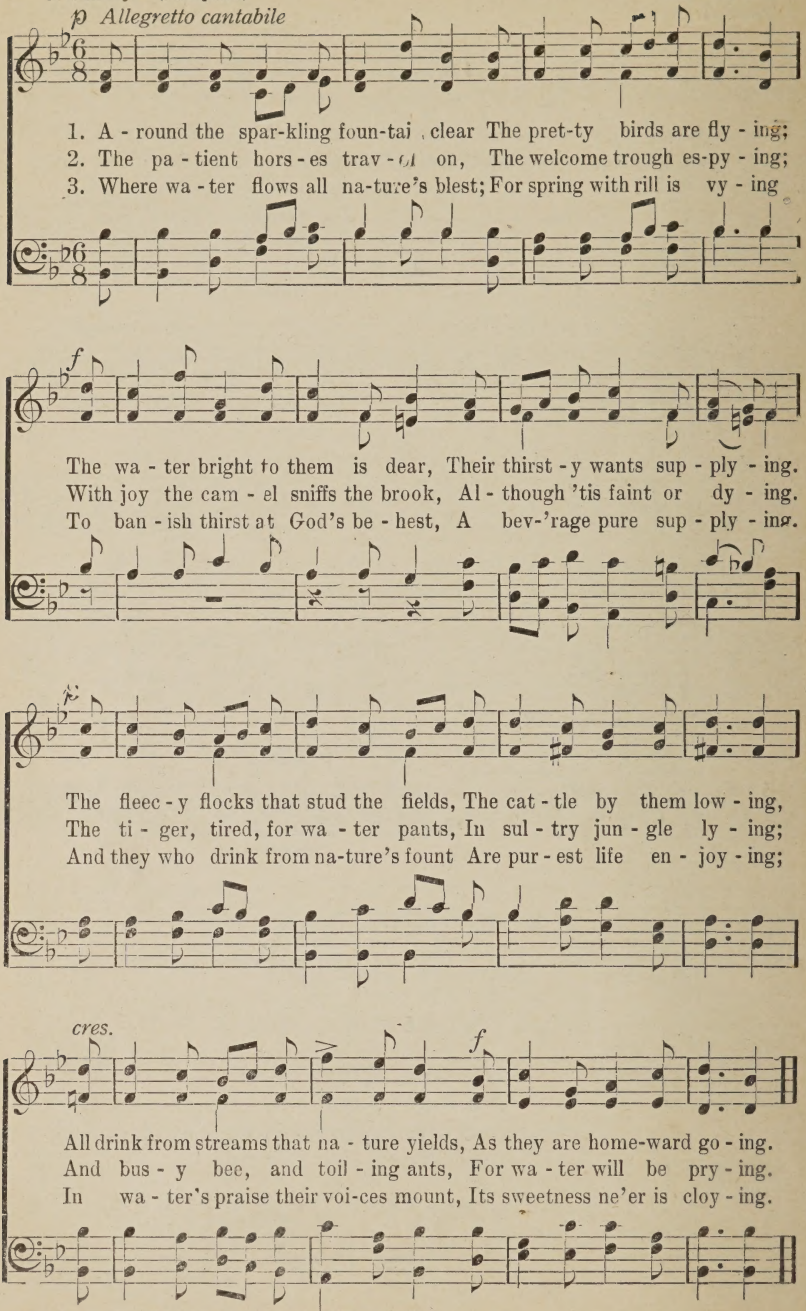
We wise boys,
We wise boys
Have all signed the pledge!
Have all signed the pledge!

We've signed for **now** and we've signed for **life**;
To avoid the woe and keep out of the strife;
We'll all succeed and get a good wife;
We wise boys!

The Water-Drinkers

J. Saffery (Adapted) T. Crampton

p Allegretto cantabile

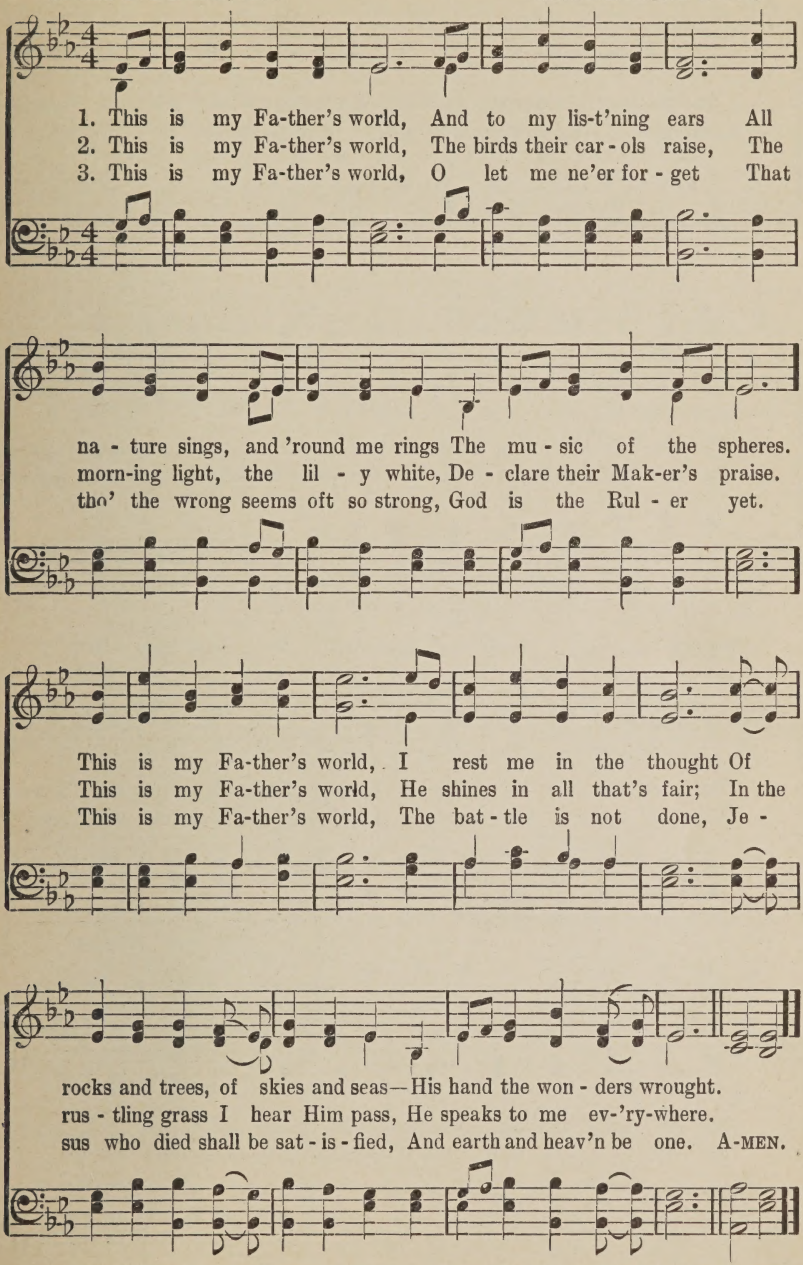

1. A - round the spar-kling foun-tain clear The pret-ty birds are fly - ing;
2. The pa - tient hors - es trav - el on, The welcome trough es-py - ing;
3. Where wa - ter flows all na-ture's blest; For spring with rill is vy - ing
f
The wa - ter bright to them is dear, Their thirst - y wants sup - ply - ing.
With joy the cam - el sniffs the brook, Al - though 'tis faint or dy - ing.
To ban - ish thirst at God's be - hest, A bev-'rage pure sup - ply - ing.
The fleec - y flocks that stud the fields, The cat - tle by them low - ing,
The ti - ger, tired, for wa - ter pants, In sul - try jun - gle ly - ing;
And they who drink from na-ture's fount Are pur - est life en - joy - ing;
cres.
f
All drink from streams that na - ture yields, As they are home-ward go - ing.
And bus - y bee, and toil - ing ants, For wa - ter will be pry - ing.
In wa - ter's praise their voi-ces mount, Its sweetness ne'er is cloy - ing.

From English "Band of Mercy Melodies."

This Is My Father's World

Arrangement copyrighted 1915 by the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work

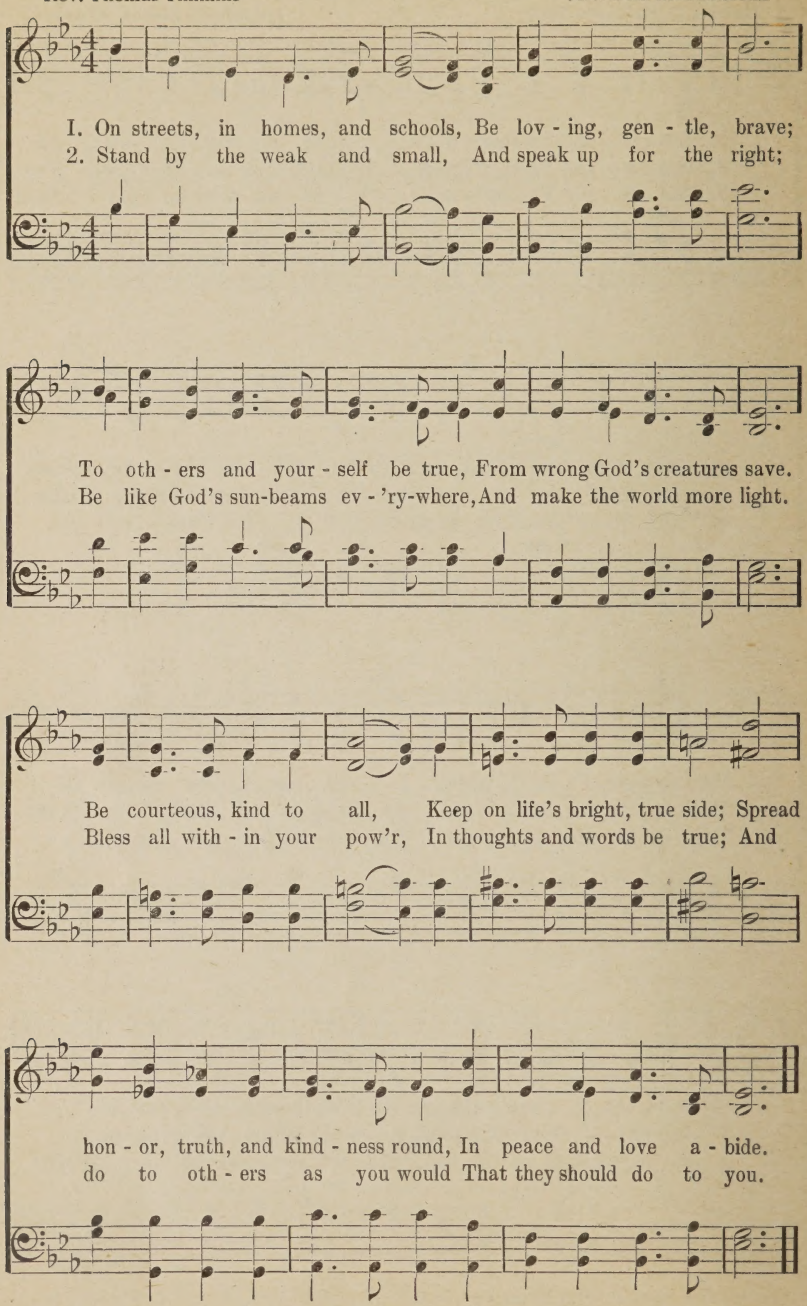
Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901 **Traditional English Melody**


1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That
na-ture sings, and 'round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
tho' the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-
rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.
sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-MEN.

Words from "Thoughts for Every Day Living," Copyright, 1901, by Chas. Scribner's Sons. Used by permission

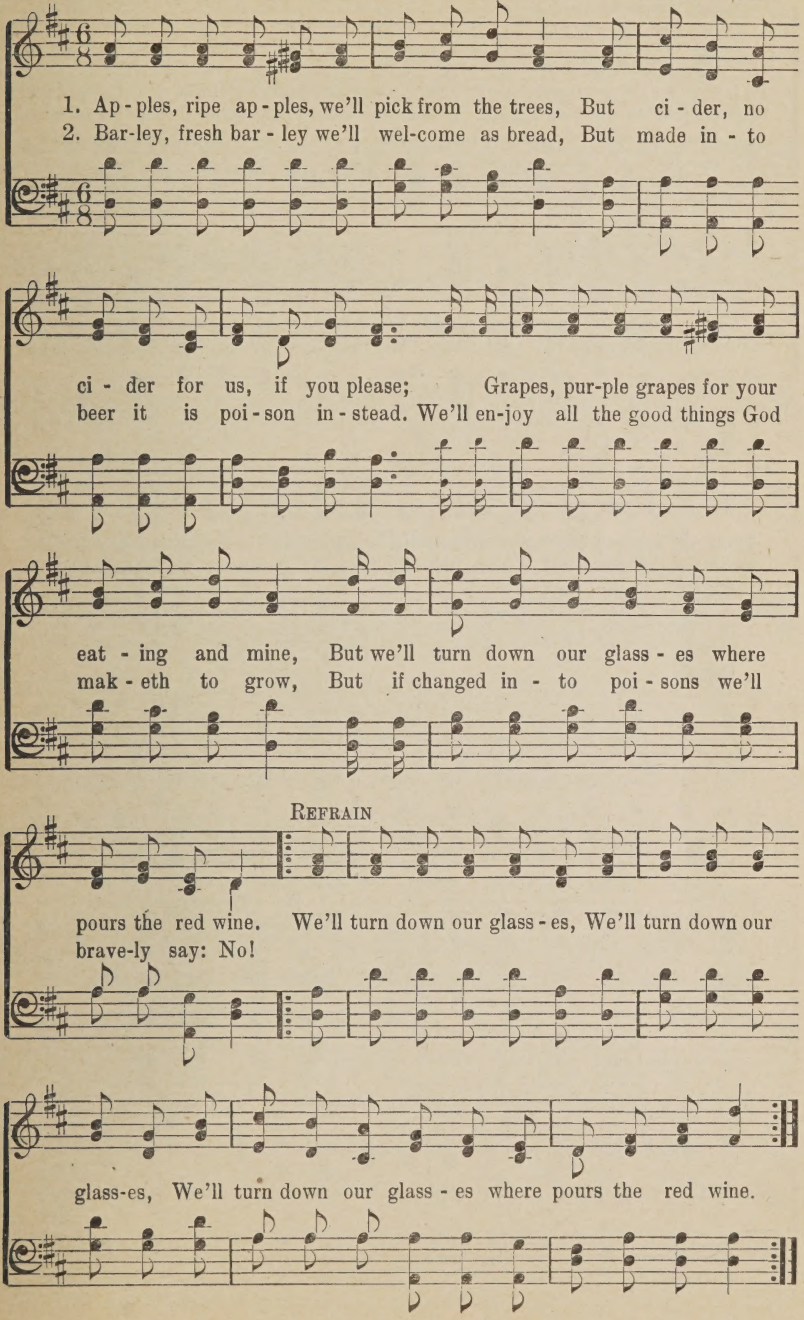
Make the World More Bright

Rev. Thomas Timmins — Arr. from Mendelssohn

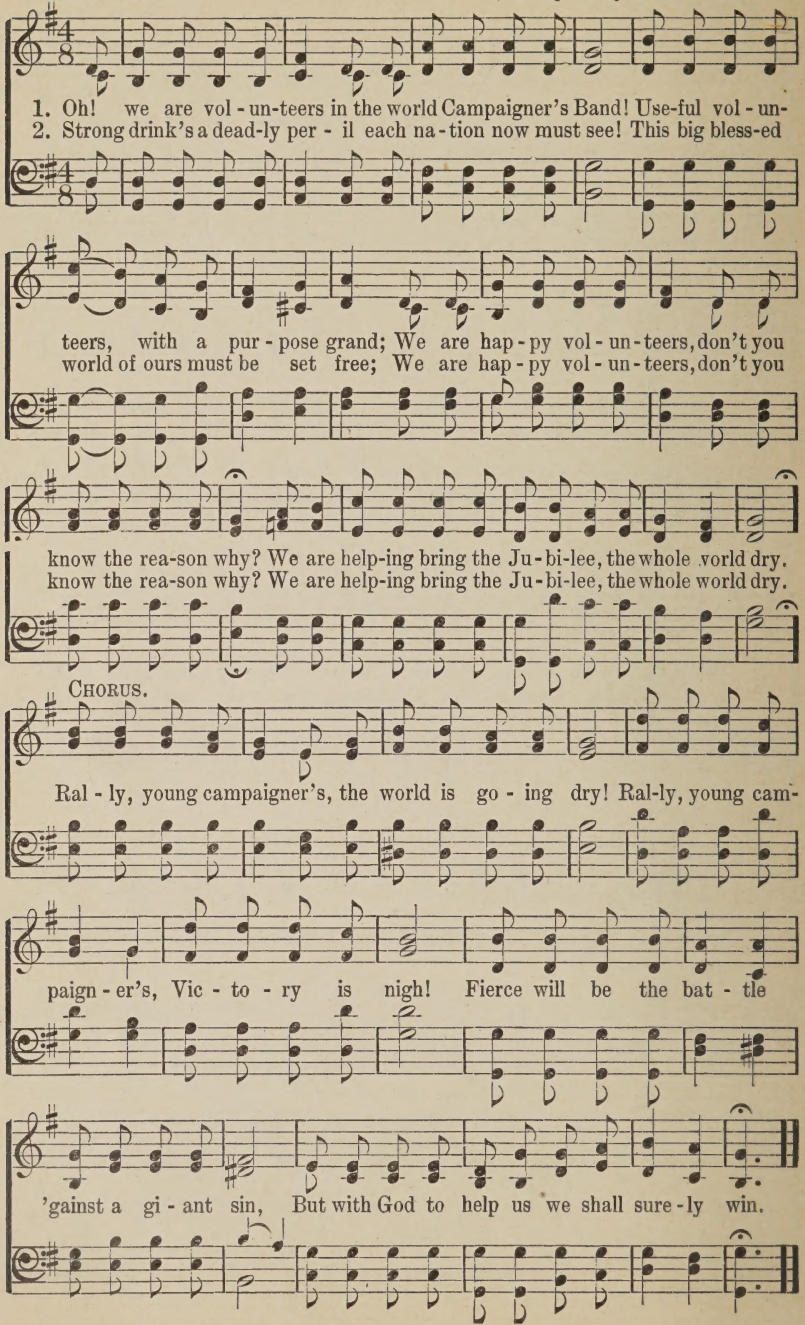

I. On streets, in homes, and schools, Be lov - ing, gen - tle, brave;
2. Stand by the weak and small, And speak up for the right;
To oth - ers and your - self be true, From wrong God's creatures save.
Be like God's sun-beams ev - 'ry-where, And make the world more light.
Be courteous, kind to all, Keep on life's bright, true side; Spread
Bless all with - in your pow'r, In thoughts and words be true; And
hon - or, truth, and kind - ness round, In peace and love a - bide.
do to oth - ers as you would That they should do to you.

We'll Turn Down Our Glasses

Alice M. Guernsey — T. Martin Towne

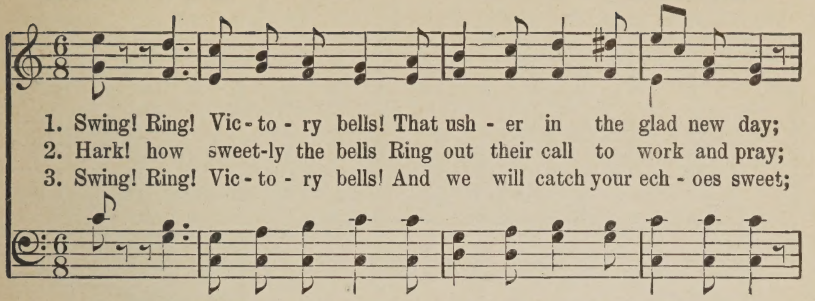

1. Ap - ples, ripe ap - ples, we'll pick from the trees, But ci - der, no
2. Bar-ley, fresh bar - ley we'll wel-come as bread, But made in - to
ci - der for us, if you please; Grapes, pur-ple grapes for your
beer it is poi - son in - stead. We'll en-joy all the good things God
eat - ing and mine, But we'll turn down our glass - es where
mak - eth to grow, But if changed in - to poi - sons we'll
REFRAIN
pours the red wine. We'll turn down our glass - es, We'll turn down our
brave-ly say: No!
glass-es, We'll turn down our glass - es where pours the red wine.

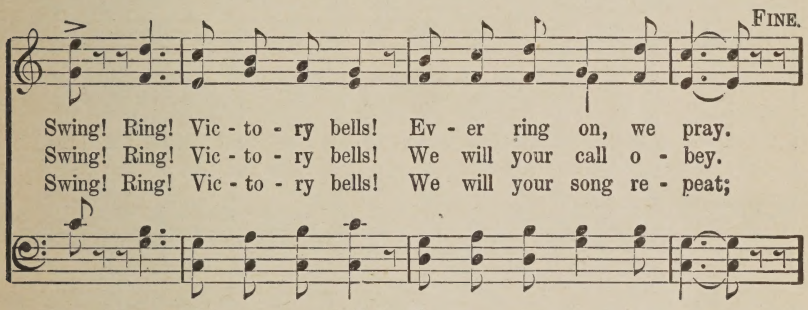
World Campaigners

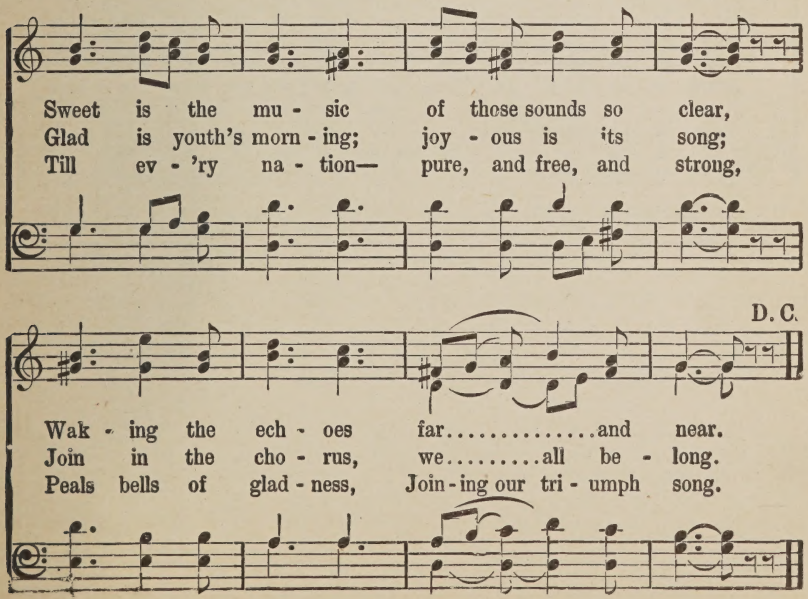
Anna A. Gordon — Adapted by Alice Williams

1. Oh! we are vol - un-teers in the world Campaigner's Band! Use-ful vol - un-
2. Strong drink's a dead-ly per - il each na-tion now must see! This big bless-ed
teers, with a pur - pose grand; We are hap - py vol - un-teers, don't you
world of ours must be set free; We are hap - py vol - un-teers, don't you
know the rea-son why? We are help-ing bring the Ju-bi-lee, the whole world dry.
know the rea-son why? We are help-ing bring the Ju-bi-lee, the whole world dry.
Chorus.
Ral - ly, young campaigner's, the world is go - ing dry! Ral-ly, young cam-
paign - er's, Vic - to - ry is nigh! Fierce will be the bat - tle
'gainst a gi - ant sin, But with God to help us we shall sure - ly win.

Victory Bells

A. A. G. **Anna A. Gordon.**


1. Swing! Ring! Vic - to - ry bells! That ush - er in the glad new day;
2. Hark! how sweet-ly the bells Ring out their call to work and pray;
3. Swing! Ring! Vic - to - ry bells! And we will catch your ech - oes sweet;
D.C.—Swing! Ring! Vic-to-ry bells, That ush - er in the glad new day;

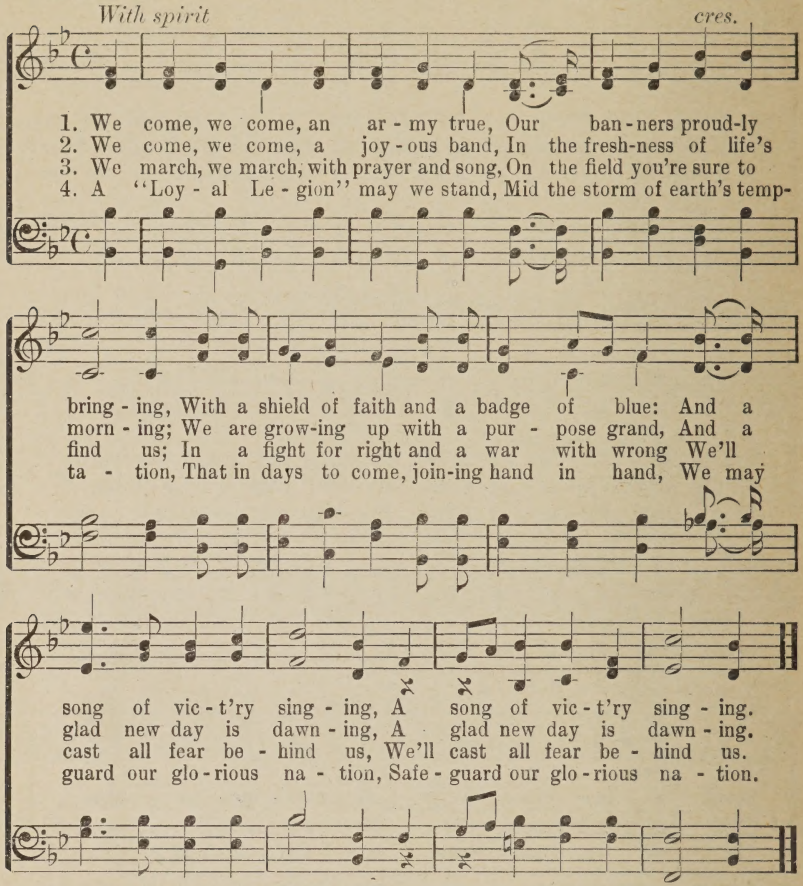

FINE.
Swing! Ring! Vic - to - ry bells! Ev - er ring on, we pray.
Swing! Ring! Vic - to - ry bells! We will your call o - bey.
Swing! Ring! Vic - to - ry bells! We will your song re - peat;
Swing! Ring! Vic - to - ry bells! Ev - er ring on, we pray.


Sweet is the mu - sic of those sounds so clear,
Glad is youth's morn - ing; joy - ous is its song;
Till ev - 'ry na - tion— pure, and free, and strong,
D. C.
Wak - ing the ech - oes far.....and near.
Join in the cho - rus, we.....all be - long.
Peals bells of glad - ness, Join - ing our tri - umph song.

March of the Loyal Legion

Dedicated to the Loyal Legion of Connecticut

Anna A. Gordon **Adapted from Barnby**


With spirit
cres.
1. We come, we come, an ar - my true, Our ban - ners proud-ly
2. We come, we come, a joy - ous band, In the fresh-ness of life's
3. We march, we march, with prayer and song, On the field you're sure to
4. A "Loy - al Le - gion" may we stand, Mid the storm of earth's temp-
bring - ing, With a shield of faith and a badge of blue: And a
morn - ing; We are grow-ing up with a pur - pose grand, And a
find us; In a fight for right and a war with wrong We'll
ta - tion, That in days to come, join-ing hand in hand, We may
song of vic - t'ry sing - ing, A song of vic - t'ry sing - ing.
glad new day is dawn - ing, A glad new day is dawn - ing.
cast all fear be - hind us, We'll cast all fear be - hind us.
guard our glo - rious na - tion, Safe - guard our glo - rious na - tion.

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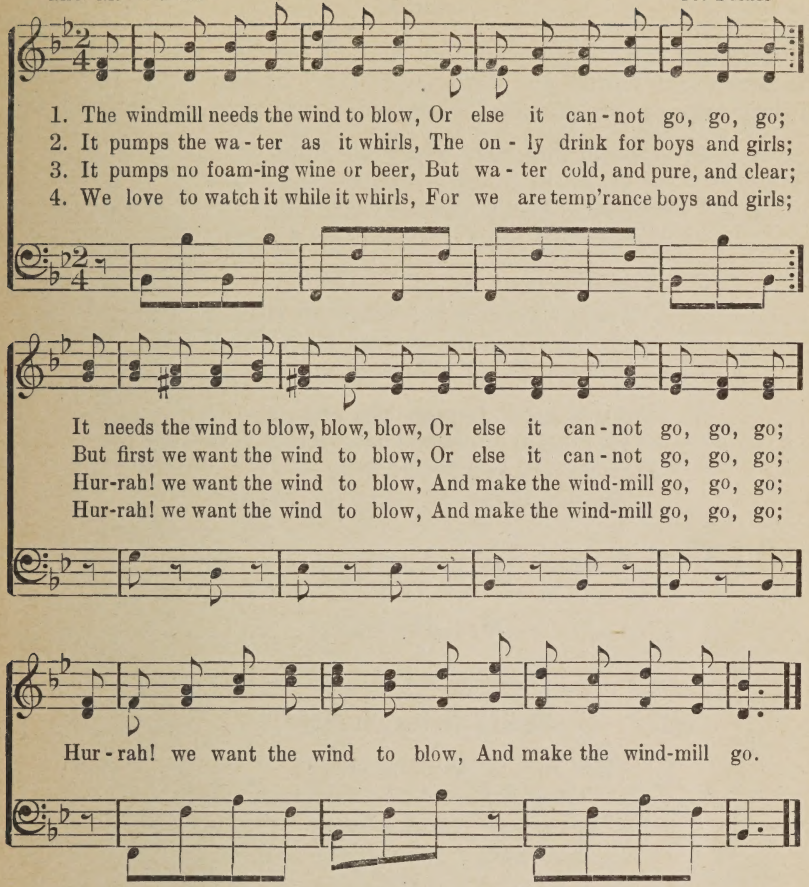
The Windmill

Mrs. M. H. Field — Fr. Seidel


1. The windmill needs the wind to blow, Or else it can-not go, go, go;
2. It pumps the wa-ter as it whirls, The on-ly drink for boys and girls;
3. It pumps no foam-ing wine or beer, But wa-ter cold, and pure, and clear;
4. We love to watch it while it whirls, For we are temp'rance boys and girls;
It needs the wind to blow, blow, blow, Or else it can-not go, go, go;
But first we want the wind to blow, Or else it can-not go, go, go;
Hur-rah! we want the wind to blow, And make the wind-mill go, go, go;
Hur-rah! we want the wind to blow, And make the wind-mill go, go, go;
Hur-rah! we want the wind to blow, And make the wind-mill go.

NOTE.—A little boy is placed in the middle with a hoop around his waist, wound with bright colored tapes and with the ends of the tapes left long so that a circle of children can move around him, each holding the end of a tape. Four little ones stand outside the ring and represent the four winds blowing in turn or together, while all sing.

NEVER DRINK WHISKEY OR BRANDY

Anon.

(English Air, "Here We Go 'Round the Barberry Bush")
Children join hands and skip in circle. Stamp right foot once as they take up the words, "Never drink whiskey or brandy," etc.

1 Gloom and care away we fling,
Hand in hand, a merry ring;
This is the chorus we will sing—
"Never drink whiskey or brandy."

2 Water bright, on all the hills,
Hangs in dew, or leaps in rills,
Quenches our thirst, and runs the mills,
"Never drink whiskey or brandy."

3 Take the pitcher to the spring,
Homeward healthful water bring;
Merrily let the kettle sing—
"Never drink whiskey or brandy."

OUR SECRET

Mrs. Haycraft

(Air, "Annie Laurie")

Semi-Chorus, or Solo:

1. Tell me, oh tell the secret,
That makes your hearts so light,
That gives you health and gladness,
And keeps your faces bright.

Chorus (Briskly)

Oh yes, the news is true,
And good alike for you;
The Temp'rance path we've chosen,
Now, won't you tread it too?

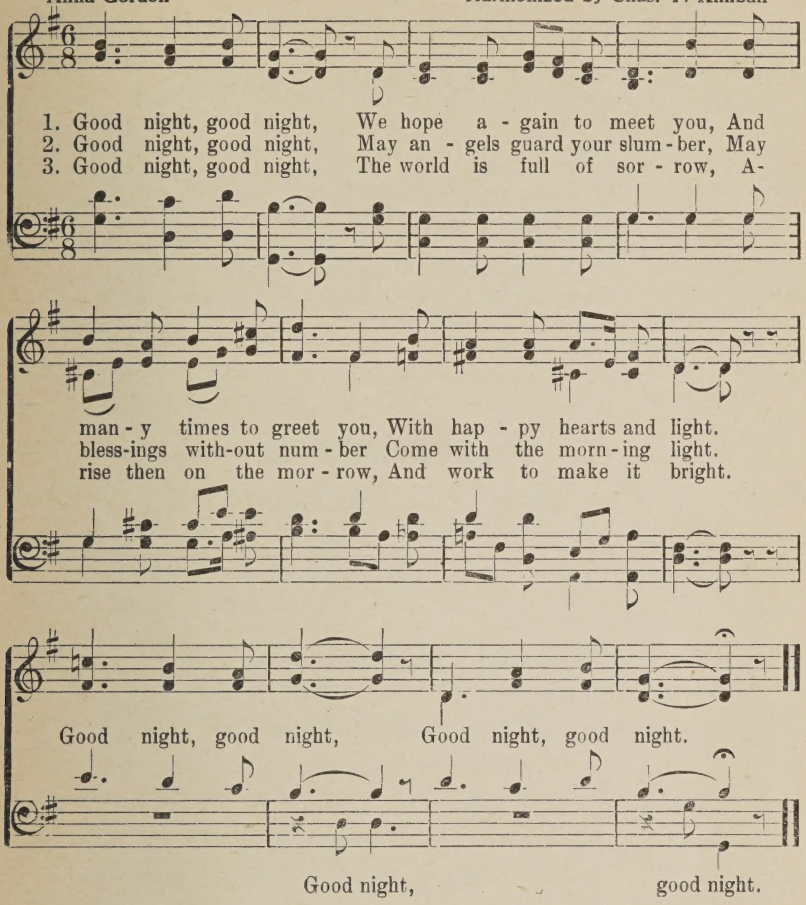
2. Tell me, oh tell the secret
That fills your lives with song,
And makes the music echo,
Where'er you pass along.

3. Tell me, oh tell the secret
That's best for barn and store,
And bringeth joy and plenty,
And comfort to your door.

Good Night

Anna Gordon

Franz Abt
Harmonized by Chas. T. Kimball


1. Good night, good night, We hope a - gain to meet you, And
2. Good night, good night, May an - gels guard your slum - ber, May
3. Good night, good night, The world is full of sor - row, A-
man - y times to greet you, With hap - py hearts and light.
bless-ings with-out num - ber Come with the morn - ing light.
rise then on the mor - row, And work to make it bright.
Good night, good night, Good night, good night.
Good night, good night.

PLEDGE OF THE LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION

I promise, God helping me,
Not to buy, drink, sell, or give
Alcoholic liquors while I live.
From all tobacco I'll abstain,
And never take God's name in vain.

WATCHWORDS

Love, Loyalty, Light

Motto

"We'll help to safeguard America's Future."

Rally Cry

America! America! Free! Free! Free!
Dear old Glory is the flag for me!
America! America! Dry! Dry! Dry!
We can help keep it so if we try!
The Eighteenth Amendment forever!

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